HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

Dec. 26, 1935.

Dear friends:-

An Animated Treasurer's Report! They say money talks and I am sure if the dollars you so generously contribute to the work up here could go back to you and report and if they were not too worn out by over work they could give a most animated report of what they had been doing.

Just now I think they would be too busy telling about our Christmas to tell of anything else. Oh, yes, we were quarantined for scarlet fever, nine children were in bed with that and other illness, but in spite of that Christmas was a jolly time around here even in the sick rooms.

I must admit there were some sorry looking faces when they looked out the windows and saw the other children of the village going down to the dock to welcome Santa's boat. The ship company send Santa along in the boat that comes just before Christmas in a gaily decorated boat and with a treat and gift for every child in each village. But those same faces were entirely changed a little later when the men came bringing their treat for the ship's officers had remembered them.

And though they couldn't go to the hall or church for their entertainment they had their own tree, their own Santa who remembered the sick rooms and tossed in an orange; friends had sent in so many gifts that the large playroom floor looked like a toy shop, Christmas morning the grown-ups were awakened by shouts of "Merry Christmas" at their doors, after breakfast there was a merry hunt for their Christmas stockings without which it just wouldn't be Christmas morning, and then later came the good Christmas dinner. No wonder the new children's faces glow with wonder at so many good things and those who have left Haines House write back telling of happy memories.

Then I think these same dollars would tell other tales not so joyous, of the fight they have made against disease, many times a losing fight. Just now our hearts are heavy because one of our girls must be returned to the Tubercular Hospital. She has been down there two years, was returned to us last summer as cured, happy as could be to be back here with the other girls, but now the doctor says she must return. It seems that in spite of all the care we can give them even with good nourishing food, plenty of fresh milk, fresh air and sleep, with sun baths and cod liver oil, yet many times their inherited tendencies will win the battle.

I am sure those dollars would sorrowfully tell of the fight they have made against sin, the sin of greed that allows the awful curse of drink to fall on these innocent children who must not only leave their own homes but must be told of terrible crimes their fathers and mothers have committed. I wish you could read the pitiable letters they write to their parents begging them to leave drink alone.

Then there is the constant fight against the sin in their own hearts, to instill in them new ideals of honesty, truthfulness and integrity, to counteract the example they have seen in their own homes, to show them the Saviour who alone can really help them to overcome these tendencies, to help them answer their own prayer that the "Holy Child of Bethlehem may cast our their sin and enter in and live in them all their lives long."

Sometimes it seems as if here too we were fighting a losing fight

and then comes some encouraging bit of newsthat far out-weighs the other and we are eager to go on. For example when the Sheldon Jackson News Bulletin comes and we read that the majority of the leaders in the religious life of the school are our children, or when we hear that one of our girls had been chosen to go with Mrs. Grieg on a special evangelistic trip on the Princeton to the different native villages. Florence had always been very talented and a natural leader but had never used those talents for the greatest good. But Mrs. Grieg writes that she sang her message with all her heart, that she was filled with a desire to be used to help others and that she came back to school with a new idea of the service she could render her Saviour.

And last of all I am sure those same dollars would tell you that as necessary as they found themselves up here, they were entirely helpless by themselves, that back of them they must have the most earnest prayers of their givers, that only as we who use those same dollars are guided each step of the way as we live before these little folks, as we attempt to teach and train them, only as they see Christ in us, these dollars will be spent in vain. Now we do need your prayers!

Most cordially,

Haines News. January 1939.

Dear Friends;

Christmas is now a happy memory and I want you to share this memory with us. Christmas joys are spread over quitea period at Haines House. They really start some months before Christmas when the boxes begin to comesfrom all our good friends. Some come quite early for long as we have been here, eighteen years, some of our friends still think we are frozen in all winter. The children enjoy seeing the boxes come and the grown ups enjoy opening them and hiding the contents. Then the children always look over their possessions and get some ready to give away. The boys work at manual training and the girls at sewing and such fun as it is to tie gifts in the nice wrappings sent to us.

We have several celbrations. This year they began the Friday before Christmas when the children received their gifts at Haines House. We had a lovely lighted tree around which the children sang. A very jolly Santa gave out the gifts and they were all so nice; then the children were off to bed," while visions of sugar plums danced in their heads."

Saturday the school gave a program at the Native hall. It was such fun to be there. Each child did his part so well and showed great improvement. Here the dreams of sugar plums became a reality when cellophane bags of candy adn an apple were given to each child.

Sunday the Christmas story, old yet ever new, was brought to us in sermon and song. The Sunday School had an attendance of one hundred and five which was almost perfect.

Monday was again a day of great festivities . It was so hard for breakfast to be an orderly meal because each one was very sure a Christmas stocking was hidden upstairs. The " slow eaters " were not very popular. The stockings are almost the greatest joy of all. They hold an apple, orange, balloon, crayons, pencil and small toy. Christmas dinner was at one o'clock and owing to the kindness of a friend it was a turkey dinner.

I shall have to go back to before Christmas in order to catch up on news. In October the Princeton paid us a visit bringing four new girls. It was here a day and then left taking three girls who were returning to their Father. Little did we think as it left at 4 o'clock that it was the last time we should see the Princeton. At 10 o'clock word came over the radio that the boat was sinking. Perhaps mo most of you have read of the hard experience of the passengers, but in case not I shall repeat briefly. It was impossible to save much, just

a few blankets. The place of shelter was a bare rock with only a beacon to huddle behind. Here for twenty hours three men and three little girls huddled waiting for rescue. You may well imagine our feelings and how thankful we were for the radio when word came at 11 o'clock that all were safe ashore and boats on the way for rescue.

It seemed that our trouble did not come singly with our four new girls. Although all had physical examinations and were pronounced O. K. before coming, two went to bed almost immediately with T. B. which ex-rays showed to be well advanced. One other had a severe cough which must have been the end of an attack of whooping cough for before very long several were whooping and we have since learned that there was whooping cough in the vi lage from which the little girl came. The army doctor inoculated the whole family and the epidemic seems to be checked. Just now we have three with T. B. and several out of school recovering from whooping cough.

A few weeks ago we had a very interesting native wedding in the church. A few days before the wedding the groom's mother asked me to " boquet up " the bride and also that we make the wedding cake. It is no small task to " boquet " a bride in Haines in winter. However I managed pink crepe paper roses and yellow daffodils, baby's breath, a paper daily and tulle. I was agreeably surprised when I saw it go up the aisle against a white rayon satin dress. and also when I read the newspaper account of an old fash oned boquet. The church was very gay with pink and white crepe paper and a white aisle for the bride. Some years ago one of our girls asked why the bride wore a rag down the back of her head but this generation seems to be much better informed and although it was a first wedding for most of them they understood all the details. We understand that the grooms family paid a big price for the bride. It is no doubt true for the Groom's mother told me she bought the wedding dress and she made all the arrangements. There is still much need of teaching to get the native people away from such old ideas.

New Year's Eve the church will hold a Watchnight service at which time the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. Formerly the Native people have had a party at this time but it was thought that this might be a more fitting way to usher in the New Year.

There are many things to challenge us for service in the new year and it is in His strength that we go forward.

Sincerely,

R.D.F

Haines House
Haines, Alaska
January 7, 1941

Dear Friends:

Another Christmas is over at Haines House, and we who are new workers found Christmas on such a large scale a new and very interesting experience.

We began several weeks before Christmas, when every boat brought us packages from our friends in the States. It was never hard to get volunteers to take sleds and go to the Post Office after packages, and our return trip was a noisy one with much laughter and "Look out, the top one's slipping," "Don't anyone drop a package," "Go easy on the corner and down the hill," and much more as we merrily brought them home.

The playroom on the third floor of the boys' house was the scene of the Christmas party for the children and some friends in the community. What exclamations of delight there were when the children saw the brightly lighted tree, the gayly decorated room, the brick wall that contained a box of toys for everyone, and the dolls seated under the tree or on the wall.

The puppet stage was something they couldn't understand until a little black dog arrived to open the program. After the children quoted the Christmas story and sang carols, Santa came up the stairs behind the tree to the merry tune of Jingle Bells. Eyes that had sparkled before now fairly danced. I hardly know who had the most fun, the children with their new toys or those of us who watched them for the first time.

Christmas morning every child found something new to wear on the foot of his bed. The boys proudly donned new ties, belts, or suspenders. The girls appeared at breakfast in new aprons. Breakfast was followed by a merry hunt for stockings hid around the house. Several new books appeared which have since been a source of many happy hours. The oldest boys got the thrill of a life-time at the appearance of a box containing a watch for each of them. Many sent us money and have made it possible for the Christmas joy to last throughout the year.

Through the kindness of friends here in Haines we all sat down to a turkey dinner with all the trimmings. I wish you could have seen the dining room with its gay Christmasy table cloths and napkins, its candles burning brightly, and the plates filled almost to over-flowing. I wish you could have heard us sing "Joy to the World", and been with us as we bowed in gratitude for all a loving Father had done for us.

Now, after such a Christmas, made possible by friends of children; after all the fun and laughter, joy and gratitude in the hearts of these children; we believe more firmly than ever that:

"The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy Cole

Haines House

Haines, Alaska

Conducted by

The Board of National Missions

of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.

Feb.10,1941.

Dear friends:

Harriett A. Lawrence, Director

Saturday afternoon and Bank Day! A very poor time to write this letter to you, our coworkers, but that long awaited favorable time has not come during the past few weeks.

Bank Day is quite a Haines House institution and a most important day of the week for that is when we can have our "Spending Money." You see we all budget our money though most of it comes in by nickles and dimes, a tenth for our tithe bank, a tenth to spend just as we please and the balance saved for some clothing or something we need. Why is it that tennis shoes or anklets purchased with our very own money seem to last longer than others? And then too, it is a hard lesson but finally learned that money spent for candy cannot be used for the next basket ball game. And what a good feeling to have some money already in the tithe bank to take to church for a special collection or for some worthy cause we hear about. Yes it does take time to keep books dividing pennies but surely the lessons learned are worth while.

And now I want to introduce to you the new members of our family for during the past year half the personel of the staff has changed. First Miss Sarah Edes came to us from Fountain Iron, Minn. where she had been doing community work. She keeps wondering when our winter will begin, forgetting that our part of Alaska is more temperate climate than northern Minnesota. She has the position of Relief Matron, doing the work of each worker while she is on vacation or has a rest day. Miss Dorothy Cole came directly from her graduation at Pacific University, Forest Grove, Ore, to be Supervisor of Boys. And last but far from least in the estimation of the children, are the two sisters, Edna and Delia Beyer. coming from Portland to supervise the kitchen which means with our small children doing all the cooking. They take the place of our "Miss Ellen" who for seventeen years worked so faithfully to give us good palatable food at the least possible cost. She is sorely missed not only by her Haines House family but by the entire community. However we feel that these new workers are really interested in the work and are bringing new ideas and new enthusiasm to all of us.

In my letter last year I spoke of our six T.B.patients. After a year of constant nursing they show some improvement tho they must still be isolated and in bed and under the careful surveilance as well as the hourly care of our nurse, Miss Horner. You can imagine keeping six children in bed all the time for a year when they feel very good. Nor is it fair either to them nor to the well children to have them here, but what can you do when there is no place to send them. One of the crying needs of Alaska is for a Tubercular Sanitarium. When will the time come when money can be spent for the care of little children rather than for war and armaments?

More and more we are seeing the results of lax liquor laws. More applicants because of homes disrupted by liquor, the children coming to us in decidedly poorer physical condition because of drinking parents. Four little girls, diseased, ragged and dirty, whose parents at one time had been most promising, the father outranking his white classmates and who has held several responsible positions but the curse of drink was his undoing.

Another case of two brothers and a sister, the father a white man earning a good income, the mother, the daughter of a noted chief, yet the town authorities had to take the children away as they were so sadly neglected while the parents were on drunken debaucheries. It is from enenies like this that we need to build our defense.

But there is a brighter side to our work. Slowly but surely we can see an improvement in the type of children who are ready to leave us. They seem better able to make the necessary adjustments when they enter other homes or higher schools of learning. Last year [illegible] the older ones came to us saying they wanted to unite with the Church. We have never urged this step thinking that as most of them went from here to the Sheldon Jackson School at Sitka their decision over there would carry more weight. Nevertheless we could not deny them so we had a special class of instruction and at the close four girls and one boy were accepted into membership of the church.

Of course as your missionaries we are here first of all to tell the story of Jesus and I think that is first in the minds of all the staff, yet we do want to give these children under our care a happy, normal childhood, or as we have chosen as our specific goal for the year, To study each individual child and so help him to grow stronger physically, more alert mentally and more deeply spiritual. Recently in our worship services we have been studying about Bible Lamplighters. Up here in this land of dangerous-water travel the children are well acquainted with lighthouses and the great help they are and so they are much interested in making Haines House a real light house in this community. And so along with your gifts which supply the oil and other necessities we also need your prayers that each of us both grownups and children may keep our light shining brightly through the darkness.

Sincerely yours,

Harriett A. Lawrence

Haines, Alaska
January 1945

Dear Friends:

Another year has come to an end and we look back on it with mingled feelings of joy and sadness. Sadness because of the continued world conflict, sadness because of the any neglected children who still roam the streets, needing care that their parents won't give them and the institutions do not have room for. Happiness because despite the deplorable conditions in the world we know that God has not turned a deaf ear to those who seek Him. That has truly been manifested in all parts of the world and we at Haines House have shared in the manifestations of His love and care for us, working through others to give us the things we needed and helping us to use the money and supplies which were sent us to the best advantage.

We have had a good year on the whole. Our problems relating to labor are still with us but we are confident that they will soon be taken care of. Our farmer farmer who had retired came back to help us until we could find a permanent man. When he became ill a few days ago, two of our older boys took over the milking and care of the cows and barn, with the supervision of one member of our staff. They are doing a good job for their age and experience and are happy and proud to have this responsibility. When two days ago a young calf was born they were so excited they could hardly keep their minds on their school work. School seemed very tame to them.

The monthly weighing of the children show us that each child is making a steady normal growth. Should one not make a steady gain the reason is determined. The nurse holds a short clinic morning and evening to take care of daily needs. Special rest or medication is given when necessary. Now that all doctors have been taken from our community the town folks are turning to Haines House for advise and help, Haines House having the only nurses in town.

There seems to be a steady spiritual growth among the children, an eagerness to know more about the bible. A quiet, more reverent spirit is manifested in the Sunday School and worship service.

We have 48 children in the Home at present. That is two more than we should have, but we received such an urgent appeal for the admittance of two girls for which no home could be found that I just couldn't refuse them. It is very difficult to refuse to admitt a child who so desperately needs care in a christian home, for lack of room. If Haines House had another cottage, it could be filled in a few days. We wish it were possible to have a building for children from two to six years of age. These children should be by themselves as they need a schedule that is very much differant from that of the older children. Then too, more lasting results could be obtained if the children came under christian influence at this early age. There are many children of this age group who are being pushed around from one place to another because parents, relatives or friend, even though they are paid for their care, do not want ot be bothered with them.

We were very fortunate this year in that we have had very little sickness among the children and no illness during the holidays. The holidays were very happy and interesting. During this time we spoke of the children in the war zones and our prayers and thoughts went out to them. We had a special feeling of thankfulness in our hearts to God for the peace and security of our lives and prayed that the time might soon come when all children of the World might share in that peace and security which will be possible when the hearts of all nations turn to Him who came to earth that we might have peace.

Miss Stauffer, layworker and nurse has taken charge of our Church work with the assistance of the staff at Haines House. The community attendance has increased from two members to twenty-three. There seems to be an increased interest for mission work among the women of the Missionary Auxilary. This society is composed of all native women. Our nurse, miss Horner, acts as Society advisor.

1945

CHRISTMAS at HAINES HOUSE began on Dec. 16th, when two members of the staff went to Skagway with the Haines-Klukwan chorus and the Territorial School Drama group to present the cantata "The Child Jesus" and the drama "Eternal Life". The Drama group was coached by the Minister, Rev. Kenneth Fox and the chorus directed by the Klukwan lay-worker, Cyrus Peck. The day was perfect - the church crowded - and the program went off very well. The homeward trip was marked by moonlight, a calm sea, and a display of the Northern Lights. The sea gulls in the moonlight at the Skagway dock made a beautiful picture.

On Friday evening the Haines House children participated in the Government S-chool(their school) program given in their new Army donated building. The tiny tots recited a verse each about the letters in "Christmas", the middle-sized ones discovered, in dialogue,"Which Is The Most Important to Christmas". Rosita,the Christmas-tree, with great poise when her hat kept falling off, convinced them that she was most important. The older children presented a play, "The Surprise Christmas Tree", which turned out to be two trees and very much mixed-up gifts. Sandy, as "Uncle Mark" stole the show. The loveliest part of the program was the Christmas Story given by the whole school. Marie, as the "big" angel was pretty in her white robe, and the little girls as the small angels were precious standing on one knee with their heads bowed over their folded hands. Nellie and Sandy made a very sweet Mary and Jsoeph. The wise men, Donald, Lief and Nicky were dignified as kings. Joe, Karl and Cyrus made good shepherds. The choir sang the Christmas carols as if they really enjoyed singing them. The curtain "pullers" and readers looked pretty in their white dresses and the four stars in blue were unusual and did well. Little eyes grew big and excitement rose as Santa made his appearance. Each child and "grown-up" received a gift a nd treat, planned and made by the children. Mr. Marks explained the program in Thlinget and the children watched and listened intently. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hamilton, the teachers were very kind and sweet with the children, as they usually are.

Saturday Haines House got ready for its big Christmas party. The tree was decorated on the third floor of Wheeler Hall,and the girls' gifts pil-ed,in boxes, with a sheet over them looked like a huge snow pile with dolls and stuffed toys scattered over it. The boys each had received a fine red or green chest from the Northern Light Church in Juneau, and they were piled with spaces in between out of which peeped a doll or stuffed toy. About thirty guests and the children were seated facing the tree and gifts, when the program began. Mrs. Maurstad presided and Miss Callecod played the little organ. Josephine and Loren cuddled up to her and it made a pretty picture in the light of the Christmas tree. Carols were sung joyously, the Christmas Story read, Mr. Fox told a Christmas Story and Miss Edes told Haines House favorite story about"A Visit to Santa Claus". Soon eyes became big and round and turned toward the stairway door, where jolly Santa Claus bounced into the room. Loren, very much concerned, asked him right away where he had left his reindeer. Then followed such a hub-bub of squeals of delight and "look what I have" shouts as Santa distributed the gifts and boxes. After the children had and enjoyed their gifts for a time their supervisor "mothers",Miss Farquharson and Miss Edes, tucked them into bed. Then the " grown-ups" and their guests enjoyed a little party in the dining room and girls' reading room, both beautifully decorated.

Sunday morning Sunday School and Church were attended as usual. In the afternoon the Chorus sang the cantata at Klukwan and in the evening in the Haines Presbyterian Church.

Christmas Eve, Sandy, Evelyn, Vivian, Nellie, Roy Fox, Frank Wallace, Nicky, Donald, Karl, Evangeline, Dorothy and Miss Holder lighted the Christmas Candles in a beautiful candle-light service of Scripture, verse and song. The Rev. Kenneth Fox read Henry Van Dyke's "The Mansion", Miss Callecod assisted the choir made up of Haines House boys and girls and Miss Fisher played the piano.

On Christmas morning each child found something new in wearing apparel on the foot of his or her bed, which Santa had left in the night. After breakfast a mad scramble ensued to find Christmas stockings which contained a small toy, nuts, candy and an apple and orange. To several of the children this is the most fun of Christmas. Some of the boys had quite a time finding their stockings tucked away in unusual places.

(over)

At 12:30 o clock Rev. and Mrs. Fox, Margaret and Roy came to Haines House to enjoy our Christmas dinner with us. The tables were set in a big "U", beautifully decirated with flowers, holly, mistletoe, candles anda Christmas-card place card for each one. A delicious dinner of turkey, dressing, potatoes, gravy, beans, cabbage gelatin salad, celery, cranberry sauce, milk and orange sherbert filled everyone to the "Bursting"point. Miss Horner and Mrs. Brouilette helped to put on the final touches and each member of the staff had "her finger in the pie".

After a period of rest, the Christian Endeavorers sang carols to shutins and sick folk. Mrs. Shel-don offered an ice cream cone to each Haines House child after supper, so all donned wraps and trekked to the Sheldon Store after the soup and simple evening meal. Even the littlest ones joined in the carols which were sung as they neared the store and after each had been treated the children gathered around her lovely tree with the "beautiful angel" on top and sang

"Silent Night! Holy Night ....,
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ, the Saviour is born".

So ended one of the happ-iest Christmases Haines House children have ever known. Our thanks to all our friends who helped to make it so.

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Christmas at Haines House

We had such a happy and interesting time at Christmas. Our festivities began the Friday before Christmas and lasted until the following Thursday. Friday evening the Government School had it's program at the school. All but 12 children were from Haines House. The Pageant they presented was very good.

Saturday night we had our Haines House Party. A few guests who were especially interested in the Home and the few remaining soldiers at the army post were asked to share it with us. The boy's playroom on the third floor was decorated for the occassion with a large tree and two small ones at one end of the room. On either side of the tree were large piles of boxes which held the children's toys. These were covered with sheets to resemble large snow mounds. Here and there on top of the sheet were placed dolls, engines etc. An artificial fire place set up by one of the boys, was over to one side of the room. A small portable organ was placed next to it. The ceiling and the lights were decorated with crepe paper streamers.

We sang carols, the christmas story from the bible wasread and Miss Ede held their interest while she told her popular Christmas tale. The feeling of expectation and the look of happiness on the faces of the children as they sat grouped in front of the Christmas tree with the adults in the back ground; their little voices ringing out clearly in the carols; listening reverently while the Bible Story was read; then the little sounds of supressed, and sometimes not so supressed laughter during Miss Ede's Christmas Story and finally the expression of uncontrolled joy when Santa arrived and the presents were distributed, was a happy experience.

Sunday morning regular services were held in the church. The choir singing two special Christmas numbers and Miss Stauffer giving the sermon. In the evening a candle light service was held. The children presented the manger scene from their Christmas pageant.

Christmas morning there was the usual hunt for the filled stockings. In the early afternoon we had our Christmas dinner. Our tables, which were arranged in the shape of a large U stretched out the full leng-

the of the room. Miss Horner, our nurse who is on vacation, sent us beautifully decorated paper table clothes. The girls decorated paper napkins and place cards. Rev. Knudson and his wife sent us 12 red candles. One of our supervisors received several sprays of holly. These were arranged on the table between the candles. It was a lovely scene and my heart was filled to overflowing with happiness as I stood at the head of that lovely table and looked down the rows of faces before me. As we bowed our heads for the blessing our hearts were filled with thankfulness and the knowledge of God's goodness to us.

But the hour between four and five o'clock in which the whole family gathered together for a Worship Service, was the loveliest part of the day. The children sitting in a group on the floor, the lighted Christmas tree, a table with the manger scene arranged on it, soft lights and music. When the big St. Bernard dog and the little black Cocker Spaniel walked in and quietly stretched out on the floor between the children we just let them stay. Carols were sung, scripture read and prayer offered. Then Miss Stauffer told us of her trip through the Holy Land. It brought us very close to the Manger and the Christ Child, and we were reminded again of His beauty and majesty.

Elvira T. Maurstad

January 1945

H A I N E S H O U S E
Haines, Alaska

12 January 1946

Dear Friends of Haines House:

Lassie, our large St. Bernard dog is sitting on the snow in front of the Home with her head held high, sniffing the clear pure air. Occasionally she gives a joyous bark. We would like to join her in her joyous exclamations because the sun is out bright and shining, after four or five days of cloudy weather.

The days are gradually getting longer. Since our last letter to you we have been through our short,dark days. During this period of the year, when the days gradually shorten and we have much cloudy weather, we do not slack up in our work. In fact, this is the busiest time around Haines House as, at this time the winter program is well underway and the preparations for our two main holidays are in progress.

On Thanksgiving morning we attended church. The Junior Choir sang,"We Plough the Fields and Scatter", and our Miss Callecod sang "Prayer Perfect" in her beautiful way. Rev. Kenneth Fox preached a sermon on "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow", closing with praise to God for His most wonderful gift of Jesus, Who died that we might live. We were all inspired and went home with true thanks in our hearts. The Fox family gave us a gift of chickens, so we had a delicious chicken dinner for the whole house. Our good MissionsShip, the Princeton-Hall, was in port so we had as our guests, Rev. Paul Prouty, his helper, William Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Peck our Native layworker at Klukwan, and Mr. and Mrs. Fox and their two children. After dinner the Rev. Mr. Fox took the boys and girls over to the boys' basement for a game of volley ball. Miss Horner and Miss Callecod took a dinner to Paddy Gannett, an older Native man who almost never misses Church. His face just shone when they gave it to him. Our Farmer's family was also remembered. In the evening the children gathered together with Miss Edes and Miss Fisher for a "song fest".

This Fall classes in Home Nursing and Bedside Care were held for twelve of our older boys and girls. Miss Horner, our nurse, had an interesting time with them. While they were getting settled for class someone would say, "I can make a square corner, can you?" "Do you turn a doctor that way if he is sick?" "Are there MEN nurses?" "I didn't know our skin had holes and did that for us"., or maybe at the kitchen door after class, was heard a loud "OooH!" When asked the reason for the exclamation, we had this response, "I should not have many sweets, I have pimples and you are making fudge". Thus the reactions come as the Health classes begin with instructions in bed making with and without patients in them, care of the skin,hands, etc.,and the reasons for cleanliness. They are anticipating making dressings and applicators and seeing them sterilized in our new autoclave.

Our Christmas holidays began on December 16th when two members of the staff went to Skagway with the Haines-Klukwan adult choir and the Territory School drama group under the direction of Rev.Mr. Fox and Cyrus Peck to present a program at the Presbyterian Church there.
FRIDAY evening our children had their school program. The enacting of the Christmas story was very beautifully done.
SATURDAY evening we had our Haines House Christmas Party. The tree on the third floor of Wheeler Hall was beautifully decorated. The girls'

gifts piled in boxes, with a sheet over them, looked like a huge snow-pile with dolls and stuffed toys resting on top. The boys had each received a fine red or green chest from the Northern Light Presbyterian Church in Juneau, and they were filled with the boys' toys and piled with spaces in between out of which peeped a doll or stuffed toy. About thirty guests and the children were seated facing the tree and gifts, when the program started. Carols were sung joyously and the Christmas Story read. Mr. Fox told a Christmas story and Miss Edes told Haines House favorite story about "A Visit to Santa Claus". Soon eyes became big and round as they turned toward the stairway door and saw jolly Santa Claus bounce into the room. Loren, very much concerned, asked right away where he had left his reindeer. And no wonder he was concerned, as there was an icy gale of about a sixty-mile velocity blowing outside, making weird noises around the corners of the building. After the children had compared notes and played with their gifts, their Supervisor "mothers" tucked them into bed. Then the "grown-ups" and their guests enjoyed a buffet lunch, eating it in the girls' reading room which was beautifully decorated.

SUNDAY afternoon at Klukwan and in the Haines Church Sunday evening, the cantata "The Child Jesus" was given. Several members of the Haines House staff took part.

CHRISTMAS EVE there was a candlelight service at the church, given by the Haines House children with a few children from the town, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Fox, Miss Callecod and Miss Fisher.

On CHRISTMAS morning each child found something new in wearing apparel on the foot of his or her bed. After breakfast a mad scramble ensued to find Christmas stockings which had been hidden in various places by their supervisors. At twelve o'clock we had our Christmas dinner. We were given a gift of turkeys. The tables looked lovely with flowers, holly, mistletoe which had been sent in to us, and candles. The children decorated napkins and place-cards. Later in the afternoon the children with Miss Fisher sang carols to shut-ins.

The other evening when I was taking care of the boys, Loren, our youngest boy, who is a "beginner" in school, brought me his colored cards with words on them. He wanted me to help him with the words. I turned them over and helped him with those he could not read. As we neared the end he turned to me with a look of wonder and astonishment in his eyes and said,"Mrs. Maurstad, how do you do it?"

Yesterday was Communion Sunday. It was truly a holy time. As we partook of the Lord's Supper, we felt indeed, that we were at His table and that He was present with us. After the service two of our girls took hold of each of my arms to walk home with me. We had just gone a short distance from the church when they both asked, "When can I join the church?" I told them of the instruction classes that Mr. Fox would soon be starting and explained to them what it means to be a church member. They responded with "Oh, I can hardly wait." Truly God's Spirit is at work in these little hearts.

Most sincerely yours,

Elvira T. Maurstad

Elvira T. Maurstad
Director, Haines House

SALARY LETTER

Winter 1945-46

Haines House
Haines, Alaska

Dear Friends of Haines House:

Today we are having one of those "Indian Summer" days with blue sky, sunshine and a little breeze blowing from the North, capping the waves on Lynn Canal with white crests. The children have just left for school and a quiet peace has settled over the Home. Just the sound of movement and low voices is heard as the members of the staff go about their various duties.

We have 46 children in the home at the present time. Two more are expected soon. This Fall eight of our boys and girls left us for Sheldon Jackson School. Six who had been with us during the winter and two girls who returned for the Summer. We were glad to have these two girls who had no place to go for the Summer, come back to us. They paid for their room and board and tuition at school by working in the kitchen and dining room and at other assigned duties. They took part in the activities of the Sunday School and Christian Endeavor. Time was allowed them for recreation. We are glad to have the children come to us and to be able to help them when possible to establish themselves in school, in work, in their home life and sometimes in just answering questions.

Miss Farquharson expressed the thoughts of all of us when she said, "One of the privileges in taking care of children is answering their questions. Often it seems a bit of a bother, but if we really consider each question we find that so many times there is a lesson in it for us. Just recently I was asked by the 'newest girl' from Bristol Bay, 'aren't you tired of taking care of kids after fifteen years? I would be.' I answered that 'there are days when it is easy to be discouraged but then there are so many days when the bright spots are so bright that I cannot doubt that the work at Haines House is worth while.' The 26 girls we have now are all so interesting and worth working for and with. The youngest is four and the oldest fifteen years. Each

one is worth while in her own way and there are so many things to encourage us that we go forward knowing that God can change their lives and use them for His work in Alaska."

Speaking of the newest girls reminds us of what Miss Edes had to say about our "newest boy". "The most exciting thing that has happened to Wheeler Hall in quite a time has been the addition of one small boy five and a half years of age. His grandmother explained her reasons for sending him as 'he is wild. He is always having accidents, like falling overboard.' One precaution we have taken is to have the windows blocked in the rooms he plays in so they can't be opened wide enough to let him through. He came shortly before the boys left for Sheldon Jackson School. He became very fond of one of them and as this boy was leaving said very wistfully, 'Why do you go away? We get good suppers here?' Already he has several missions in life, a reformer undeniably, thinks that the cows must be fed differently, they should have dishes and not have to eat their food from the ground, the other that Daddy Prouty and the Princeton-Hall should be where we could use them for picnics and trips of all sorts whenever we want them. As far as accidents are concerned, he has fallen down stairs three times, stabbed his leg with a pair of scissors, and is generally catered with cuts, scratches and bruises until one would think he had first hand information with the business end of a meat chopper." It keeps his supervisor busy protecting him from anything really serious happening to him. He is a dear fellow and the pet of the Home. Before coming to us he had learned many vile words but under the Christian influence of the Home he is gradually dropping them from his vocabulary.

At 8:15 a.m. the bell rings; the patter of little feet is heard; the daily dispensary work begins; numberous cuts, bruises, burns, runny noses and ears, and skin infections of new children. Some of the patients are so tiny and their sores so small that they must hunt so long to find them to have them "doctored" that you wonder why they have come, perhaps

you smile inside, for they have come just to see the Nurse or to be with some one else, but really they are overcoming fear that some children have of nurses and doctors, and then again some are coming to have preventative care given to ward off infection. How happy and proud they are when the Health Boat "Hygiene" brings a doctor for x-ray, blood tests, and diagnosis of puzzling cases and she says they are fine patients--apparently having no fear of the doctor, or, if they do, trusting her to do what is best for them. How proud they are of their "pokes" (tuberculin tests). Wherever they meet you, up go their sleeves for you to see and tell how it compares with the other children's arms.

During the day a village woman comes to the Nurse for her hypodermic treatment ordered by a doctor in another town, since there is no doctor in Haines. She comes so that she may be with her family while having this care. Or maybe it is mothers with their children - "My boy was hurt in the school gymnasium, is his arm fractured?" "My son has been vomiting, has he been poisoned by food, or is it appendicitis?" "A spot came on the baby's face, is it eczema or impetigo, and what shall I do so the rest of the children in the family do not get it?" etc. Then there is the Church Elder, who brings his wife to be cared for, who is crippled with arthritis, while he attends Presbytery or an Adult School in Christian Education and Homemaking. Then there is the monthly weighing of the children (all of which come up to and hold their weights after proper care), keeping records, making solutions, caring for supplies, etc. Never a chance for a dull moment in the Nurse's department.

The closing of the Chilkoot Barracks left the town of Haines without a doctor or hospital. The Staff of Haines House have encouraged the town of Haines to build a ten bed hospital to serve the communities of Haines, Klukwan and Chilkat Valley, and, to offer advise when asked. The building is progressing nicely.

Haines House Salary Letter #4

One evening, as relief supervisor, Miss Fisher was putting the dormitory girls to bed, one of the little girls said, "Look at the sunset". They all looked out of the windows and it was so beautiful she unconsciously said, "God who touchest earth with beauty, make me lovely too". Gerry looked at her and said in a hushed voice, "Were you praying?" When she said,"yes" the children said, "Teach us that prayer". One day she was working in the office and two little girls wandered in with a story book of the life of Christ. They turned the pages until they came to a picture of Jesus carrying the cross. Six year old Pauline said, "Weren't the peoples mean to God"? And she and her little sister listened with sweet, serious faces while they talked about it and the happy ending it had. One Sunday morning as part of our grace at breakfast, we sang "This is My Father's World", and as the boys took their Sunday afternoon walk they called her attention to many of the beauties of our "Father's World".

Miss Callsood has come back to fill that great void that was created in the Home and in the Church, when she was called South to be with her father, who was ill. She wants you to know that "It is good to be again a part of the effort to train these interesting Native boys and girls. The days are long and full of various activities for me and those who assist in keeping the group fed. While peeling potatoes, washing dishes and pots, setting the table, mopping the floor, or kneading bread these eight children chatter away about school subjects, game periods, the weather, or party plans. Little loaves of bread are molded and baked by the four in the kitchen. Exclamations of joy are heard when a shipment of fresh fruit arrives. Of course, there are times when discipline is necessary for the good of these Children in order that they will grow into clean, obedient Christian young people. Habits of good workmanship can be learned in the kitchen as well as in shop and school. We need your prayers that we may have the Divine love,

patience and power to present a Christ-like testimony and example to these who have no "folks" or whose family neglect them.

Sincerely yours,

MISSIONARY STAFF OF HAINES HOUSE

HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

Sunday Night
February 23rd, 1947

Dear Friends:

This letter comes to you to thank you for your gifts which make possible Haines House, the home of forty-three boys and girls who need its warmth and protection; and it is also to bring you a glimpse of the big and little things that have been happening to us recently.

The thing which has been filling all our hearts today is the serious illness of Mrs. Fox, the wife of our Minister. Her valiant spirit pervades the life of the whole church and Haines House as well as serving as the guiding light for her own family -- for her husband and their son and daughter. All of you are aware of the long cold winter and the hardships that it has brought everywhere, but few of you know the peculiar dread that stormy days bring to a little town like Haines which has no doctor and no possible way of getting to the nearest one 18 miles away when the Bay gets too rough for small boats or for a plane. Since November we have been blessed with the gracious and efficient services of a fine Public Health nurse, Miss Frances Fell, who has cared for many emergencies and who has lifted the anxiety of many mothers. She has been helping with the care of Mrs. Fox through this attack of the flu and heart attacks which have followed. For several days she has urged that Mrs. Fox be gotten to a doctor and hospital in Juneau ninety miles away or to Skagway which is nearer. Today when the need was desperate, no plane could come because of winds and low clouds, a big freighter happened to come in to come in on one of its infrequent trips. Miss Fisher from Haines House hurried down to plead with the captain to take Mrs. Fox. Though he is not supposed to carry passengers, he finally consented to take her on to Skagway when he left here at 11:30 a.m. With the help of the neighbors who furnished a truck and stretcher, she was gotten over the icy roads to the dock and on to the boat. Mr. Fox and Miss Stauffer, the dietitian of Haines House who is also a nurse, went along to Skagway, a trip which takes about an hour and a half.

Meanwhile all of Mr. Fox's Sunday duties must go on. His son, Roy looked after their chickens and with the help of a Haines House boy took care of the church fires and rang the bells. Miss Edes, Miss Fisher and Miss Callecod, of our staff, took care of Sunday School and the morning service, while I helped Miss Fell some at the Fox home. Miss Edes, as elder and president of the missionary society with the help of Mrs. Sparks, one of the Native elders and sponsor of the Tlingit speaking missionary society, took care of the evening service which was a delayed Lincoln Day program and included a flannelgraph presentation by ten juniors, partly from Haines House, and two older boys as ushers. ...At Haines House, Miss Fisher took over Miss Stauffer's work in the kitchen and others did extras at both houses. Now we are waiting anxiously for the telegraph office to open on Monday morning to hear how Mrs. Fox is. There will probably be no way for Miss Stauffer and Mr. Fox to return to Haines until the weekly mail boat comes on Tuesday or Wednesday. Twice this winter cold and bad winds have kept it away for over two weeks. Can you imagine being shut off like that from a doctor and your mail? Of course, some places further north are much more isolated.

On the whole, while we have had the coldest winter in many years with many frozen pipes and much of the town without water for several weeks, we have been warm in our homes and well fed and clothed compared

to much of the suffering world. So far not many of our Haines House children have been ill and only one staff member has had the flu, and except on the very bad days the children have all enjoyed the cold and snow. A neighbor fixed up all their old sleds at Christmas and gift money bought six new ones. Even the four year olds know how to guide their sleds down our icy lane.

The addition of new low chairs to the dining room has brought comfort and delight to the younger ones. A record player bought with the gift of the Alaskan Native Brotherhood is a very popular source of entertainment as well as a great help in worship services.

During February, we have been studying Christianity and Race in our before supper worship period. Most all the material, as you know, is written from the Negro-white relations angle, and it has been an odd experience to try to fit this vital topic to the understanding and needs of our children here in Haines who have never lived in the States and who have seldom seen a Negro or a Jewish American and know nothing of the discrimination which those groups suffer even from Christians, and yet these children themselves belong to a minority group with a background culture quite different from the American pattern into which they must fit. They suffer from prejudices (their own as well as the white settlers) and from certain kinds of discrimination more subtle and less legalized than is the case of minority groups in the States. In our study with them we have tried to acquaint them with the basic facts regarding race and the world wide patterns which affect brotherhood among men. We have also emphasized their need to be proud of their cultural heritage and to preserve the best of it as a contribution to American life which no one else can bring and at the same time train themselves to be leaders in modern Alaska. We have tried to make vivid other minority groups to them by using pictures and stories. Miss Callecod dressed in her Chinese dress and told them about her work in Chinatown. The older ones are enjoying the reading of the life of Marian Anderson by Kosti Vehanen and hearing some of the records which those two musicians have made.

So from new calves in the barn and new flourescent lights in the kitchen, from Eldon's bump on the head and to little Cecelia's "bugs" in her hair, from the older girls' curl papers and boy friends and the older boys' distaste for housework to big anxieties like today's our life at Haines House goes on, just as it does in any other family only multiplied by having more children and grown-ups.

Our good wishes and gratitude go out to you and also our prayers that you may continue to feel united to us in Christian fellowship.

Very sincerely yours,

Isabel Miller

P.S. Monday Morn. Good word came this morning that Mrs. Fox's heart is all right and that her condition is probably the result of a reaction to the flu virus. It is a happy message to give to their children when they come home for lunch.

Haines House
Haines, Alaska
December 26, 1950

My dear Friends,

'Tis often said walls have ears. If the walls at Haines House had mouths they could tell merry tales of thirty-seven happy, excited children on Christmas day. While the grown ups struggled to realize it was already morning, the children could hardly be kept down in spite of night vigils to see who put gifts on beds. After an eternity the breakfast bell rang. Food disappeared quickly. The great hunt began upstairs, downstairs - and yes, in milady's chamber - for the girl's supervisor had overlooked one stocking and left it in her closet. The children admired and exclaimed over gifts and stockings. - Lookit wat I found in my stocking! - At dinner everybody was dressed in Christmas best-new dresses, new suits, broad smiles and shining eyes. The dining room was festive, the food delicious. But Santa was yet to come. Dishes done, guest, staff and children made their way to the recreation hall. The children slid over the ice-covered snow (we did not have to dream of a white Christmas) while the grown ups picked their way more carefully. The children had decorated the hall. Santa Claus came in to the tune of "Jingle Bells" Children and grownups alike welcomed him with open hearts. There were gifts for all - and mittens too.

Dear Daddy,
I like the gift. It was nice of you and I had fun at the recreation hall and the present was very nice and the first present was the one you sent me. I am six. Joan (3 year old sister) likes her doll.
Love,
Bernadine (age 6)
BERNADINE

Dear Mother,
Santa brought me a big digging truck, a car, a dump truck and race cars. I found my stocking in the sewing room bookcase. It had some nuts, candy, lots of balloons and a little tablet in it. I went up in the front of the stage and sang in the school program. Santa Claus was there. The ladies that whirled the sticks (batons) kneeled down. We got a bag of candy. We got little cakes and put the pennies in for Jesus' birthday. I found some underwear, stockings and a shirt on my bed Christmas morning. We had rolls, meat and beans and ice cream for dinner. After we ate we had our packages in the Recreation building. Did you have a good Christmas?
Love,
HAPPY NEW YEAR! Dennis (age 6)
Den his

Dear Mother,
I like my tractor. I play with it. Santa Claus brought me a funny man in a car and his head goes around. He brought me car muffs, a gun and "them balls that you put in that hole," bear skin and pig skin mittens. I had a good time on Christmas. I got nuts and candy in my stockings and another stocking with suckers in it. There were books, balloons, a little tablet and a tractor in my red stocking. I found it in Jack's pant leg. We had a school program. I was a jumping jack. We had the "Little Pigs" up there and "Rudolph the red nose and Santa Claus saw a red light and Peter was Santa Claus of our class. We saw the real Christmas Santa Claus. We saw Mary and the Baby Jesus in the play Sunday. We sang "Silent Night." I love you.
HAPPY NEW YEAR! Erwin (age 6)
ERVIN

Dear Mother,
Thank you for the sweater and the train. I like them. Did you and Patrick have a nice Christmas? Santa Claus came to Haines on a dog team. He went down the hill fast. I found my stocking in the bag in the big boys' wash room. We had a dinner Christmas Day. We had string beans, cooked apples and lettuce and ham and ice cream. We got candles with candy. We had a fine play at the Church. Happy New Year.
Love,
Norman (age 8)
Norman

Dear Mrs. Muncaster,
When I woke up there I found on the foot of my bed some clothes. When we were through eating breakfast we began to look for our stockings. In the recreation hall Santa Claus brought us some gifts. Thank you for the T-shirt and God bless you.
Love,
Alice
alice

Dear Daddy and Mama,
Santa Claus brought me lots of cars, a little train and a jeep. I was so happy I jumped up and down and shouted. My stocking was in the bookcase. It had some gum and balloons and two oil trucks in it. Santa Claus came with a dog team. He stopped by the Christmas tree. I have a row of pictures. My name is on my blocks. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Baby Jesus. I love you.
Richard (age 4)

Dear Reta,
Thank you for the candy that you gave me. I hope you have a good time. I saw Santa Claus yesterday. I have fun yesterday too.

Cecelia (age 8)

Cecelia

Dear Mother and Dad,
Thank you for the bracelet and necklace you gave me. It is very nice I enjoy it very much. I am going to use it every Sunday with my blue or red suit. Thank you for the Renwal's Jolly Twins furniture. It is very nice. I got a sweater on Christmas morning. I got a T-shirt and pajamas. On Christmas morning after breakfast we had fun looking for our stocking. I found mine stocking in Cecelia's closet. I have been looking every were for it. Cecelia told Miss Friedrich were it was. First Miss Turner told me to look the east way, so I did. Then she told me to go the South. Last she told me to go the north way. I looked in Bernadine's closet. Then I looked in the extra closet. Last of all I looked in Cecelia's closet. There was my stocking right under the raincoat. I got a Christmas gift from Richard. It is a paper doll.

Love,
Francine (age 10)

Francine

Dear Dad,
Thank you for the gun and the cowboy things. Tell Rita thank her for the cookies and candy and Christmas card. I found my stocking in Richard's snow pants. I got some candy and nuts. We had 8 balloons. I blew mine all up and was a balloon man. It was fun. Larry popped two of mine and laughed. We had a party at school. Jack gave me an little football an Uncle Remus book. It was a good book. We had a school room play. Irene was Miss Brown and John Jensen was Mr. Duncan. I was Ferdinand I asked the teacher to tell a detective story, and at the end I said "Bing Bang"!! I was a wise man at the church play. The school band played at the program. John Berry plays a clarienet. We have clarinets, trumpets, trombones, drums, a flute, cymbals, saxaphone, bass horn, (baritone) bells. Mr. Gorman is the leader. Did you all have a good Christmas? I wish you a Happy New Year.

Eldon (age 9)

Eldon

Dear Aunt Polly,
Thank you for the panda bear you have sent me. I like it very much. I hope you had a good Christmas. I was full of candy yesterday. My mother sent me roller skate I let the girls try the roller skates on. Some of the girls know how to roller skate I will be closing now.

love Katherine (age 10)

Katherine

Dear Mother,
I thank you for the tanned lumber truck and the big truck. Today I had a lot of fun. Santa came on a dog team. We had a School play. The name of our play was the "A Change in Heart". The church play was the Story of the Christ Child. I was a wis man. I went to the midnight service. The band played and there were lots of candles I couldn't count them. I didn't feel like going when I woke up. I stood at the door to take the offering. There were 65 people here for Christmas dinner. We had sweet potatoes with brown sugar on it, ham meat, and ice cream. I found my presents on the back of the Christmas tree. Did you and Clara have a nice Christmas?
HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Love,
Jack (age 12)

Jack

Dear Mom,
How are you folks? I hope you had a nice Christmas. We sure had a nice Christmas. We had our Christmas dinner yesterday afternoon. We had good food to eat. I sure got full, too. We had some kind of green ice cream for dessert and a cup cake. After we ate and dishes were cleared and washed, we went out to the recreation hall. We sang until the Santa Claus came. Then some of us girls helped pass out the presen I liked everything you sent me. Tell everybody in the family I said thank you for everything. Yesterday morning we hunted our stockings, after breakfast. I found my stocking in the children's kitchen. We saw Santa three times, I mean four times. We saw him on main street twice. Once at the school program and once at the recreation hall. Thanks for everything. This shall be all.

Your daughter
Edna Brown (age 13)

Edna

Does Christmas last only one day at Haines House? Oh no! This morning was spent reliving Christmas day experiences. The girls gave tea parties using their new dish and candy and nuts from their stockings. In the boy's house an army of dump trucks, fire engines and tractors moved down the hall motored by a boy on the other end of th string. All the children found time to write to families and friends who remembered them on Christmas. We wish to extend our best to all our friends for the coming year May God's blessing be upon you.

HAINES HOUSE STAFF AND CHILDREN

Haines, Alaska
July 1, 1951 office

1951

too

Tuesday, June 19th: Dorcas Fick, Methodist of Robertsdale, Pa. (and Boston), arrived on the afternoon plane, a day before we thought she could get here. She came with three Haines House Summer Workers. After supper we all drove out to Camp to look it over and to finish making up beds for the Work Campers. (The Haines House staff and children had already spent some time getting the camp in order for the Work Campers after the close of the big Sr. andJr. Hi Camps.)

Wednesday, June 20th: Dorcas made eight loaves of bread for Camp in the Haines House kitchen and stored it in the deep freeze. She also made a supply of cookies. She and two of the Haines House staff picnicked on Lutak Inlet for supper.

Thursday, June 21st: Glenn Carlson, Thelma Thornton, Joan Keir, and Phyllis Richard of Hollywood and Sharon Plant of New Jersey arrived on the afternoon plane accompanied by the Rev. R. H. Armstrong, Presbyterian Field Representative for Alaska. A hurried trip to Camp to leave baggage (11 miles from the airstrip or 7 miles from Haines), and then back to Haines House to be guests along with a large group from the community at a welcoming dinner for the new executive, the Rev. Donald A. Schwab and his family. This was followed by a showing of Northern OUTPOSTS, a movie of Alaska from a Presbyterian angle, andthe Haines House set of Slides. Back at Camp, we were paid a late visit by seven college men from the States who are in Haines for summer work, and had heard of the arrival of our group. A front step get-acquainted period of who knew whom from what college, with coffee, pilot bread and peanut butter in the kitchen afterwards ended the first night of Camp after dark (the sun having set at 10:06).

Friday, June 22nd: Breakfast was followed by our opening worship period, held in the outdoor chapel, high on the narrow, wooded point that reaches up into the Chilkat, and led by Mr. Armstrong who used Philippians as the basis of our meditation. Back in Bromley Hall, we gathered around a table to make some organizational plans and to discuss the work and religious projects of the group. Attached is an outline of the committee chairmen as chosen by the group. Major religious responsibilities are to include Sunday afternoon services at the local salmon cannery (about two miles from Camp), two workers to assist with the Bible School in Skagway for a week, two of the girls to have charge of the Hoonah Bible School for two weeks, and two to have a school for the children at the cannery later in the summer. After lunch the group went into Haines House to begin the first work assignment of painting the large reception-reading room in the Administration Building. (One of the two campers who mistook the kerosene drum for a water cooler, and hadtaken a good gulp of coal oil with her pill was laid up for the afternoon.) The Campers, except for the kerosene victim, drove up to 10 Mile on the Haines Cut-Off to the Alcan for a picnic supper by a water-fall.

Saturday, June 23rd: Thelma Thornton and Mr. Armstrong worked up a publicity sheet to be sent out to all the church leaders of Alaska and to others who might be interested in coming as campers or speakers. (see attached copy.) The others finished painting the room at Haines House. Thelma and Joan left on the afternoon plane for Skagway to help with Bible School. Evening picnic on the beach at Camp with Don Zumstein, Haines House Summer worker, as guest since both our pump and our light plant were on the blink and we thought he might give us some help. Campers went back to Haines House for baths, and Mr. Armstrong started the cooler box in the stream by the wellhouse.

Sunday, June 24th: Attended Sunday School and Communion Service at the Haines Church and had dinner at Haines House. Then came back to camp, bringing along the three little Lawson children for an overnight visit. Afternoon and evening used for resting and letter writing.

Monday, June 25th: Back to Haines House to put the room that was painted back in order, to help clean up around the church, cut stencils for publicity material (see enclosed copies), paint a Haines House sign, paint the front yard fence, and help with other details in preparation for the arrival of the Presbyterian Seminar on Wednesday. After supper at camp, Mr. Armstrong spoke to the group on the churches of Alaska, the history and working of comity agreement under the Home Missions Council, the location of the different denominations, and some of the problems faced by workers of the church in Alaska.

Tuesday, June 26th: Worked at camp--clearing up wood yard, completion of cooler and fence by wellhouse, mowing space for new classroom-chapel-recreation building and staking it out, cleaning and painting in Bromley Hall, running erands in connection with the visit of the Seminar, including picking three gallons of strawberriesat a neighbors. After supper George Beran, the seventh Camper, arrived from Iowa by car with three friends. They had supper and then joined in the continued preparations which lasted until after midnight.

Wednesday, June 27th: 7:30 breakfast for the 22 Seminar guests (Presbyterian leaders from the States in charge of Dr. J. Earl Jackman), their drivers and the Campers, making a total of about 35 for a meal of fresh strawberries, blueberry muffins, and cold storage eggs. The campers joined the Seminar for the trip to the Native village of Klukwan, 22 miles from Haines, and had a chance to hear speeches in both Tlingit and English, as well as to see a little of the wealth of old tribal relics which are treasured there. Lunch at Haines House for the whole group, plus others from the community. The Campers assisted in the tour of Haines House. After supper at Camp, the three girls went back to town for choir practice, and Phyllis stayed all night to be there for early bread baking.

Thursday, June 28th: Removed the tent and beds from Rasmuson Roost so as to be ready to start the construction of the new cabin on Friday (the foundation and flooring were already built.) Painted on Fox Den. Phyllis made the weekly supply of bread at Haines House and also a freezer of ice cream. Skiff trip across the Cove to Madsens to buy two salmon. Water rough. Were given a trout and two smoked salmon in addition to the ones we bought. Marvyl Rommel, Haines House dietitian came out to spend the night and her "day off".

Friday, June 29th: Mr. Wannamaker, Tlinget Lay Worker at Klukwan, and Bob Williams, student supply for the church at Haines, came out to help put up the framing on Rasmuson Roost, brought along six lively Junior Sunday School boys who helped to chop wood and do other odd jobs as well as have a good time. Eight college boys (part of them Catholics) of the previous visitation, plus one, were invited for a picnic supper, which included salmon cooked in a pit, wrapped in skunk cabbage leaves, potato salad, and the icecream Phyllis had made and the strawberries Marvyl hadpicked. After supper, the group played volley ball. Two more young fellows drove down into Camp to see the scenery, Mennonites from Fresno, California, who have been seeing Alaska for a month. After showing them around the camp, they were given left-overs for supper and the chance to sleep in Seven Serve (cabin built by the 1950 work camp) and then joined the others in volley ball.

Saturday, June 30th: John and Bob, the Mennonite guests, joined the Campers for early worship, and went with them for a trip to the Cannery to see it in operation, and came back to Camp for breakfast. Then they were on their way to Juneau, while the Campers continued to paint on Fox Den and do Saturday choresof cleaning, washing, and cooking. All went to town in the afternoon for baths, more lumber from the saw mill and other errands. They found that measles had hit Haines House as well as the rest of the community. Picnic on Lutak Inlet beside a rushing stream, with a chance to see the site of the new Army docks as well as a visit to the Lewis ranch and green house. Bill Wiley, new Haines House staff member, and Don Zumstein went along. Bill and Elizabeth Berg, other new person at Haines House, came back to camp for the night to see it and also a showing of NORTHERN OUTPOSTS.

Sunday, July 1st: Church and dinner at Haines House, and then our first church service at the Cannery. The net house had been cleared out for us, but we helped to assemble boxes and boards for seats. Most folks seem to have departed for town or elsewhere, so only three appeared at the service in addition to the Campers, but we sang most all the songs in the book with three flats (Dorcas at the portable organ did nobly as long as we kept to that key), and Glenn conducted a simple, but fine service using the New Testament references to fish as his theme. Phyllis sang "Are You Able?". Back to Camp for rest, letter-writing, reading and an evening of movies, including one on Totem Poles, lent by the Department of Forestry. Hannah and Eileen Enright, ages 10 and 12, HainesHouse children from Ugashik were our guests, and made fudge and rhubarb upside down cake for supper.

Monday, July 2nd: Joan and Thelma returned from their week in Skagway, reporting with great enthusiasm on their experiences there: their chances to visit the SS Princess Kathleen and points of interest in Skagway and to be entertained in the lovely home of Mrs. Rasmuson, (who has given the money needed for Rasmuson Roost in memory of her husband, and elder in the Skagway church), etc., etc., but most especially concerning the Dodges and their work in the church there, and the opportunities which the girls had to witness to their Christian faith. Painting continued on Fox Den and in Bromley Hall, and a start was made at bringing the roof panels up the hill to Rasmuson Roost. Four of the Campers went fishing with Mr. Olson in his boat in the evening. (The Olsons are stopping off in Miller Manor while moving to Anchorage from Skagway by truck and car. They stopped in Haines to sell their boat and are stuck while their daughter has the measles. Mr. Olson helpedbring the panels to Haines for the Camp four years ago, and is doing his bit now, too.)

Rainbow Glacier Camp Log
Haines, Alaska
July 3, 1951---July 9, 1951

Tuesday, July 3,1951: Today under the warm Alaskan sun we braced the studing on Rasmuson Roost. There were four more roof panels to go up the hill. It was such an impressive sight to see the last panel go up the hill that Glenn ran for the moving picture camera and the whole camp posed for a picture. About 2:30 in the afternoon Dr. I. George Nace of the National Council of Churches arrived on the scene. We stopped work long enough to share in his enthusiastic presentation of the National Council of Churches. We enjoyed Chinese tea that George and Billy Shayen's father had sent. (They had come from Haines House the night before to spend the night with us.) After a tour of the camp we were thrilled to take informal pictures of Dr. Nace's visit here. We knocked off after more work for a brisk swim in the cove spelled c-o-l-d. We watched th pourpoises playing in the inlet. After dinner we took George and Bill home, developed pictures and secured supplies at Haines House.

Wednesday, July 4, 1951: On a scorching hot Fourth of July morning the work-campers departed in the pick-up to join the townspeople in their celebration of Independence Day. We arrived at Haines in time to participate in the men's 100 yd. dash, the women's 50 yd. sprint, egg race, broad jump, running broad, high jump for both men and women as well as the watermelon eating contest. Fo r prizes they used great big round silver dollars. The total winnings of the whole gang were $16.00, a dozen eggs, lunch, all the chewing gum you could chew, and sore muscles. Miss Miller and Glenn joined a trip on a chartered plane over the nearby glaciers and surrounding vicinites. The rest fished off Chilkoot Landing. We closed the day back at Camp with Vespers on the knoll, overlooking the inlet with the snow capped peaks and glaciers in the background.

Thursday, July 5, 1951: We invited our visitors, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Edmondson of Tempe, Arizona (past dean of men at Arizona State) and Don Olson, from Seattle, to join us for breakfast. Don was motorcycling to Fairbanks. He was so delighted to find Christian fellowship that he decided to stay a couple of days. He joined us in our trek to Young's sawmill. We left camp about 6:45 a.m. and stopped at Porcupine Shorty's farm at Eighteen Mile for our morning devotions. At Youngs the fellows joined the regular crew while the girls skinned and loaded slabs of logs to be used on Rasmuson Roost. We were entertained for lunch by Haines' very gracious and efficient Mayor, who happens to be Mrs. Young. He husband, who owns the sawmill, gave us all the slabs we skinned. After lunch, Mrs. Young took us for a short ride to visit the Holders, MacKenzies, Mr. Gray, and Mr. Hendrickson's house (Mr. Hendrickson himself was working at the sawmill but gave us permission inspect his bachelor de luxe home). We returned to the saw mill to resume work. At the end of the day we all started home rather tired but very happy in eager anticipation of the cabin the logs were to supply. We added to our list of casualties for the day Glenn Carlson with one sprained ankle. We left Thelma at Haines House for the night to make bread. The Edmonsons, who hadstayed over to read some of our books on Alaska, were still there when we got back. We showed the movie on Totem Poles. The Edmondsons and Don stayed for the night.

Friday, July 6, 1951: Phyllis led devotions on the Cross and Resurrection. We continued work on Rasmuson Roost and Seven Serve. Joan mopped the kitchen clean and Phyllis ironed. The nurse came to see Glenn's ankle. Sharon and George shopped for building materials for R.R....Brought Thelma home with fresh baked bread, cherry pies, cinnamon rolls and tarts. Bill Near, manager at the cannery where we hold Sunday services, brought a 50 lb. salmon for which we paid 50¢. Gil Smith painted a design on our collection plate. Joan started a sign for the cannery.

Saturday, July 7, 1951: Sharon led devotions, combining private and group prayer. They were very inspirational. Don left with our blessings. Sharon and George braced the joisting on R.R. Sharon isvery apt with a saw. Thelma and Glenn painted (Glenn in spite of his ankle). Joan finished her sign, Phyllis ironed, and Dorcas cut a stencil and mimeographed copies of the log. Baths and errands followed at Haines. Mr. Hendrickson brought us barrels to use as formsfor the foundation of the new building that we hope to start very shortly.

Sunday, July 8, 1951: Attended Sunday School and Church at Haines Church, where we were joined by Lynne Johnson, our latest work camper. Lynne is from the Northern Light Presbyterian Church in Juneau. After dinner at Haines House we went to the Cannery for our Church Service. George conducted the service and presenteda very challenging message. There were several men and women and a number of children comprising a congregation of about 30 persons. Four of the girls who work in the Cannery and Bill Wilby, maintenance man from Haines House, joined us back at Camp. Campers rowed in our skiff over to Alexander Island to pick wild Iris. In the evening a group from the Westminster Fellowship at Haines Church joined us for our evening's activities.

Monday, July 9, 1951: After morning devotions on the Point, we got off to a good start on Rasmuson Roose with the logs we had skinned at Youngs. It was a thrilling experience for all the campers, and we almost completed slabbing the back of the cabin. Mildred, her baby Mike, and Vida were our guests from Haines House. After we finished the delicious dinner they helped to prepare, we took them back to Haines House. The day ended with [illegible] campers over the progress of Rasmuson Roost.

Rainbow Glacier Camp Log
Haines, Alaska
July 10, 1951---July 16,1951
(Keeper of the Log - George Beran---)

Tuesday, July 10, 1951: What a day for work -- and you should see our girls nail slabs. We completed the east end and got some fair amount done on the south side of Rasmuson Roost. Then we went in to town for the evening where Miss Hallene Price, Home Demonstration Agent for the Juneau area gave a talk and demonstration on cooking fish. She served us salmon and halibut as she cooked it. It was truly delicious -- but Glenn and Dorcas had served us such a big supper that night. There was also a short movie on cooking fish. And there was a bath at Haines House to complete the perfect day. Oh, did I forget -- Thelma washed and ironed all day -- what a job!

Wednesday, July 11, 1951: The order of the day was work again. We finished putting the slabs on the south side. Windows are being framed in at great speed. Once again the evening wasa pleasant little time. We had choir practice in at Haines and even "Sad Sack" attended. "Sack" is a Golden Cocker Spaniel whom we adopted from Haines House for the camp.

Thursday, July 12, 1951: Another good day. The mountains looked very hazy today due to smoke from a forest fire near Whitehorse. The sun shone beautifully on our work, however. Glenn was in town today. You should see the delicate golden loaves of whole wheat bread and the wonderful black walnut ice-cream he prepared for us -- What amomentous occasion in the life of our camp. In themeantime, the rest of us peons nailed slabs, painted, framed windows and really worked with a vengeance....And after the day followed a pleasant evening. We drove out to Gil Smith'shome at 8 mile. What a mansion he has. All picture windows, mahogany interior, and what a view from his parlor. And the pictures he paints are most beautiful -- what a catch he'd make for oneof our girls.

Friday, July 13, 1951: By now we're getting a bit tired -- these late nights aren't the thing for work campers. Bill Wiley waswith us today; just to spur us on and keep life amusing. George Everest came out in the afternoon and we hoisted up the roof panels for the R.R. Then for supper, the whole gang from Haines House came out and afterwards we put up the roof together. 11:30 P.M. and we were finished...12:00 and we were in bed really finished.

Saturday, July 14, 1951: Saturday came -- By now we're more tired. (Could be a record breaking Alaskan heat wave is partly responsible.) Today we went in to Haines House. The girls went out to "Porcupine Shorty's" and picked just oddles ofthe most delicious strawberries. The men helped haul sand for the foundation of the new house being built for the Schwabs. Rev. Prouty, who hasjust completed a period as interim pastor at the Northern Lights Presbyterian Church at Juneau and who was formerly skipper of the Princeton Hall arrived today by plane to be with us for a few days. We really welcome him to our camp.

Sunday, July 15, 1951: Oh, what a beautiful day. For once we got to Haines early -- That's news. Sharon led a most fascinating Sunday School lesson on Marriage and Divorce. -- Even Glenn, our confirmed bachelor entered entered the discussion. Bob based his very inspiring sermon on "Ezekiel--the man of sorrow and of vision." The cannery services were led by Glenn. His sermon, prepared during the dinner hour, was one of the finest I've ever heard. God surely is answering prayer for us. Twenty-eight people were present for the service.

Monday, July 16, 1951: Today was a big day -- the start of Junior camp. Miss Miller led us in very beautiful devotions this morning. Then came a period of clean-up of the entire camp. It's true -- mountain top experiences are usually followed by work in the valley below at work camp. A couple of trips into town and a visit to the camp by Rev. Schwab brought 18 children -- 7 boys and 11 girls into our midst. Leading the camp is Rev. John Dodge from Skagway, and here to assist in cooking and work in general is Mrs. Hansem, also from Skagway. The work campers are all taking a part in the work. Rev. Taylor Dunlap from Seattle just dropped in on us and helped with camp fire devotions. We have so many wonderful visitors -- The Lord sends someone into our midst almost every day.

Rainbow Glacier Camp Log
Haines, Alaska
July 17, 1951---July 23, 1951
(Keeper of the Log - Joan Keir)

Tuesday, July 17, 1951: Second day of Junior Camp. Sharon and Lynne are counseling six of the girls in "Seven Serve" and Thelma and Joan have five girls staying with them in "Dodge Inn." "Fox Den" has been invaded by sev en little foxes. George discovered that he is to be Papa Fox for the next three days...Lots of singing around the tables with constant demands for "Stand Up, Stand Up, Stand Up, Dear Counselor." The boys and girls are enjoying making interesting crafts with Thelma as their leader. Splash time is a favorite period with the youngsters. Sharon and Lynne are the water front counselors with their handy whistles ready for action. The boys and girls have been learning lots of new fun engs from George and S haron. Rev. Dodge is taking the classes in the morning. Joan was surprised to hear that she was expected to assist in leading group discussions. Glenn continued with his camp fire messages during the evening devotions. He is basing his words on scripture and references to the needs of body, mind and Spirit in our lives...This is our mountain top experience and we are strongly drawn to the real significance of Christ living within our lives.

Wednesday, July 18, 1951: Eventful day in Junior Camp. Excitement in the afternoon just before dinner led to a greater reliance upon God and a deeper faith and trust in Him. Near tragedy averted when cannery boats rescued three camp children adrift on the skiff. Two other children in water safely brought to shore by Mr. Mattson and leaders of the camp. Only God could engineer the plan of action which was carried out in saving those youngsters. During the camp fire, eleven decisions for Christ were made by the Junior campers.

Thursday, July 19, 1951: Last day ofcamp. Children spent morning in group discussions inclsses and finishing crafts they had started. After lunch Mr. Schwab came to take the campers back in to town. Rev. Dodge left in the truck with his group to return to Skagway by boat. The leaders and counselors all felt that the days of camp were too short. We would have liked to spend more time with the children individually and discovered their needs and interests. We pray that they will grow in their spiritual life and remember the promise Christ has given that where ever we may be, He is always there to guide us if we but seek His way. --- Continued word on the cabin during the afternoon and later Miss Miller, Joan, and Sharon wen in to town to Haines House to take care of the heavier laundry. Lynne and Thelma stayed behind with the boys. George and Glenn went to bed early and the girls stayed up to receive callers. Gil Smith dropped by and visited for awhile, also Bill Nehr, and a boy from California. (Gil Smith is a very well known artist in the vicinity. His paintings are very outstanding.) He stopped by Haines House on his way home where MissMiller and the girls saw him and invited him to our Friday night supper party. Thelma and Lynne, back at camp, spent the rest of their time playing games acting like little elves running through the forest. Miss Miller, Sharon, andJoan returned home, tired but clean after a luxurious bath. They had put themselves in the laundry too.

Friday, July 20, 1951: Wash day...And what a morning! The wash line was the prettiest advertisement for a tattle tale gray laundry we have ever seen--that is before the line broke. Then, the cry went out,"Let George fix it" and we went running up the hill to pull George away from working on the door of Rasmussen Roost where the others were slabbing logs. When two poles had been inserted under the line to prevent the sheets from dragging we finished the eight pair of blue-jeans. The rains came during the afternoon and there was a mad scramble to gather all the clothes. Later there was alittle ironing taken care of and in the evening we had a party. Marvyl, Lillian, and Gil Smith were with us to enjoy a wonderful chop suey dinner prepared by Marvyl and Miss Miller. It was fun eating with chop sticks. What a joy for the dish washers! Lynne was strangely quiet during the meal and we wondered why until we looked up only to notice that she hadn't quite caught on to the technique of eating with chop sticks...Later we spent a very nostalgia evening by fire light in Aldridge Inn. There was singing and later with the little light power we had left, Glenn showed some beautiful slides of scenes in Colorado, Arizona, and other interesting places where he had traveled across the states. Glenn is so naturally funny that his continuous stream of dialogue keeps us in stitches. There is continuous laughter when he gets started. Sharon showed some of her more recent slides

of Alaska scenery and of the group aswe were coming from Juneau. We roasted marshmallows and Bill Nehr who had been invited to dinner earlier dropped in after working late and ate his dinner while viewing the slides. It was a very pleasant evening and everyone had a good time.

Saturday, July 21, 1951: Awoke to a much needed rain fall and started working in the drizzle skinning logs and nailing slabs on the front of Rasmuson Roost. MissMiller and Glenn went in to town to see Doctor Rude about Glenn's finger. Dr. Rude is here temporarily from Juneau. Miss Miller invited him to dinner along with Dr. Smithson, a dentist here from Anchorage. While Glenn was at the cannery he was given a beautiful sock eye salmon for our dinner guests. During the afternoon MissMiller picked blueberries. These were used for the favorite blueberry muffins. Sharon and George made cherry tarts topped with whipped cream for dessert. Dr. Rude kept us entertained the whole evening. He even kept George and Glenn down to a blissful silence which is amazing in light of their usual talents. We missed our Saturday night baths in at Haines House, but two of the campers were enterprising and stood in huge wash pans by the stove in the kitchen. When they had finished washing themselves the scrubbed the kitchen floor. There was very little water left in the pans to pour away.

Sunday, July 22, 1951: Arose again to the pitter patter of rain on the roof and hurried through breakfast to make it to Sunday School on time. George had a busy schedule today. He taught Sunday School, led devotions, and held devotions and held the services at the cannery. The weather cleared enough for Miss Callecod (who is on Haines House Staff) and Joan to pick blue berries along the road while they were walking home with the others from the cannery service. We had blue berry muffins for dinner with MissMiller's Russian tea. The boys did the dishes. They kept us in stiches laughing at their entertaining dialogue. Later we gathered by the fire in the cozy Auldridge Inn to read and write letters. Thelma and Lynne returned in the truck from Kluckwan where they had spent the afternoon. They were full of news about this Native Indian Village. Sharon and the boys went in to Haines House to spend the night where they will help in the construction of the new building.

Monday, July 23, 1951: There were only four of us left today at camp. Miss Miller fixed breakfast for us in the kitchen. The girls worked diligently on the cabin. We skinned logs and added several more slabs to Rasmuson Roost. We accomplished much while the boys weren't around to give us a bad time. Miss Miller was sweet and brought us some Russian tea and cup cakes to refresh us and spur us on. After lunch we continued working on the house. The boys and Sharon returned during the evening. Sharon had baked some wonderful raisin bread, peanut butter cookies, and had made some vanilla ice cream. The ice cream was left at Haines House for future use. She didn't trust us with all those goodies at once. The boys had a good report to give of a successful day pouring concrete at Haines House.

BIBLE SCHOOL AT HOONAH

Saturday, July 14 We arrived in Juneau at 11:30 a.m. Mrs. Armstrong was there to meet us, but when she saw us with our cameras and #10 spinach can (used by seasick passengers, particularly on missionary boats), she thought we were airsick tourists. We identified ourselves in the waiting room of Alaska Coastal and Mrs. Armstrong was very much pleased with the contents of the spinach can--strawberries, handed to us by the work campers who dashed down from Porcupine Shorty's where they were picking strawberries to see us off at the Haines airport.

We drove out the road twenty-eight miles to pick up Allison who had been at girl scout camp for ten days, had a quick lunch at Armstrongs', before returning to the airport (or what do you call it when you land on water?). We left about 3:30 and arrived in Hoonah around 4:00. George Betts was there to meet us. As the pilot unloaded our luggage, we noticed that the suitcase containing our Bible School materials was not there, but he assured us that another plane had taken his overload and the suitcase had undoubtedly arrived ahead of us. George had a little red wagon in which to carry our bags and it proved to be very practical. We stopped at Ganty's to check on the suitcase, but it had not arrived, so we went on down the street with George pulling the wagon and the two of us watching behind to see that nothing fell off. George brought us to the manse and introduced us to his wife, who speaks little English but whose smile captivates one at once.

George is the family cook and a very good one, so after we unpacked and rested for a few minutes, we were called to a delicious fish dinner with potatoes, green beans, fresh salad, apricots, cookies, and coffee. Then he turned off the radio and played some records for us--records that he hadmade at Christmas and Easter of songs sung by members of his choir. The "Messiah" was beautifully sung by the 40-member choir accompanied on the piano by John Fawcett, a local boy who is now confined to his home with tuberculosis and whom we visited the next day.

We were then taken on a tour of the town--first to the church, one of the loveliest little churches anywhere. It is only five years old, having been built after the big fire which destroyed most of Hoonah, the church included. We asked George if he hadtaken care of putting notices around town of the Bible School. He explained that that was not the Hoonah method and after visiting the church we discovered what the "Hoonah Method" was. As we walked around town, we stopped everyone we saw and told them of the Bible School.

Sunday, July 15 After a delicious breakfast of cantelope, bacon and eggs, toast, and coffee, we went to church. George warned us that we might be the only ones in the congregation since the cannery was working, so we were pleasantly surprised by a very sizeable group. The service was conducted in both English and Thlinget, George being his own interpreter. We had heard of his talent in telling stories from everyone who knows him, and we discovered that his reputation was deserved. His very fine sermon was punctuated by a couple of extremely well-told stories.

We went back to the church at one o'clock to enroll the boys and girls for Bible School. About 30 children were there. After dismissal, about a half dozen of the junior girls took us for a walk along the beach and up a trail to the road leading out of Hoonah (it goes about two miles up the road to a strawberry patch and there ends). There were many berry bushes along the way and the little girls picked salmon and blue berries for their new teachers and told us about their mothers and fathers and brothers and sisters.

The Sunday night service was musical--George says all Thlingets are musical--and the hymn singing was accompanied by five instruments besides the piano--a violin, trumpet, bass, trombone, and clarinet. Everyone enjoyed the evening.

Monday, July 16 Fifty boys and girls turned out for Bible School. One of the older girls, Beatrice, came to assist us. The Bible School Suitcase had not arrived yet, although George faithfully met every plane, and we were somewhat handicapped. Phyllis conducted the opening of school with songs, scripture, memory verse, and a story; then we divided into two classes. Phyllis took the primary (and younger) and Dorcas, the juniors (and older). The morning went so fast that the older group decided to use the afternoon for crafts. Thanks to Thelma, we had a craft that required only empty bottles and crepe paper, available in the stores. The children were so much interested they were reluctant to leave at four o'clock. We went home exhausted and lay down for a little nap when we were awaked at 4:30 by a knock at the door, and here were our children again with flowers for their teachers--it made us feel real popular.

Monday night we planned a meeting of the young people of the town--there seem tobe a lot of them around with nothing to do. George announced it and invited everyone to the preliminary showing of some slides that he had taken at Rainbow Glacier Camp, Juneau and Hoonah. A nice group turned out--everyone but the young people. One of the older boys, Eric, did come and mentioned that he had some films, so we're going to try again.

Tuesday, July 17 Still no Bible School Suitcase. Shirley came to help, so each of us now has a badly needed assistant. Primariesbegan their workbooks with some paper George found and the juniors continued working on their vases in the afternoon. We're still trying to get an afternoon nap. Today there was a knock at the door which Dorcas answered. She looked down at a five year old who said as big as you please, "I came to see my teacher." Phyllis hadn't yet gone to sleep so she came out and visited for a little while.

We sat around the table after dinner and learned the Thlinget for everything at the table--sugar, bread, water, etc. Since Thlinget is not a written language, Phyllis is writing down everything just as it sounds to her--who knows, perhaps she'll be the authority and author of a written Thlinget some day.

The suitcase arrived on the afternoon plane. George had called Mr. Armstrong in the morning and he said he would check in Juneau so that probably accounted for its arrival.

Wednesday, July 18 After breakfast the children start arriving to walk with us to Bible School. Dorcas told a flannelgraph story--Zaccheus, one of the half dozen Marvyl Kommel at Haines House lent us to use. The children loved it. They were also delighted to see the crayons, the bright construction paper, and the modeling clay that came out of the suitcase. Guy Williams made a beautiful sailboat with sails and oars out of the clay.

About 7:30 several children came over and wanted to know if we would play "Drop the Handkerchief." We had to go to the church so on the way back we collected a few more which made about a dozen. George came out on the porch and invited them all in for popcorn. We had a party with songs, games, and popcorn. Everyone was sent home promptly at nine so that no one would be late for Bible School in the morning.

Thursday, July 19 Dawned cloudy and everyone in Hoonah was hopeful for rain. The Betts are one of the few families that have water in their faucets and many of the neighbors spend a lot of time "packing water." There is a steady stream of people coming to the Betts with buckets and pans. It cleared, though, in the afternoon, and still no rain. There is suspense in the air for news has been received that the fleet is coming in early tomorrow morning. The fleet consists of five boats manned byby crews of eight men and they have been fishing in the Bering sea. Many of the children have not seen their fathers for two months.

Friday, July 20 We were awakened at 2:00 a.m. by the sound of a boat whistle so we knew the fleet was in. We saw the five boats at the dock on our way to Bible School. The attendance was poor today and the excuses offered by the other children was, "His father came home late last night so they're probably sleeping in." The rain finally came. We had our first chance to wear raincoats since we came to Alaska. But we don't mind at all, for we know how badly it's needed. When we camehome after our stroll, George had baked a cake so we enjoyed a midnight snake of coke and pineapple juice. He informed us that everyone in Alaska eats before going to bed.

Saturday, July 21 It is still raining and many of the children forgot to come to Bible School because it was Saturday, but the rest of us had fun and played games indoors in the basement during recreation period. We were just ready to leave for the church in the evening for a young people's social when George came in with ice cream and cookies and insisted we have some before we left. Of course he had to insist very hard. At the church Eric showed some movie cartoons which the children enjoyed very much. At home there was more food awaiting us--delicious golden brown grilled cheese sandwiches. But this time Phyllis employed some of the will power shesaid she was going to start using. The Betts certainly are wonderful hosts.

Sunday, July 22 The rain has stopped so we took our cameras to church. We got pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Betts, his mother, and 11-year-old Alice, their niece who lives with them. After praying for rain, we're hoping for sunshine to get some good pictures which we neglected to get on our arrival. After Bible School this afternoon we made an effort to catch up on the endless business of letter writing. There was an excellent crowd at church this evening, after which we walked up the beach to see George's power skiff.

Monday, July 23 The morning and afternoon was spent finishing projects. In the evening one of the girls, Leona Katashan brought some movies which always amuse the children.

Tuesday, July 24 We took pictures of the Bible School, had a final rehearsal of the program tonight which was terrible, so the performance should be excellent. The Juniors helped clean the church and they did a very thorough job. Quite a few parents came to the program. The children were all dressed in their Sunday best and, as predicted, the program went off without a "hitch". Then we went downstairs to see the things the children had made and to see some slides George had taken on his trip to Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, the parents of three of our children, invited us over for coffee. They showed us some interesting pictures of Hoonah before the fire and just after it. Except for three or four houses, everything was leveled to the ground.

Wednesday, July 25 We were terribly disappointed to learn this morning that the Betts hadinvited all the church officers over for a party last night. They evidently wanted to surprise us, so without suspecting we accepted the Peterson's invitation. The entire Bible School went on a picnic to a lake behind the cannery about a mile and a half from Hoonah. On the way we met Helen Keenan, District Supervisor from the Dept. of Public Health, whom we met at Armstrongs'. She came by in the evening and took us to the health center which will be reopened in September. Hoonah has been without a nurse since 1949.

Thursday, July 26 We packed and waited for the plane that had been sent down to pick us up--ok - ok - so there were some other passengers, too. Phyllis rode in the co-pilot's seat to Juneau and Dorcas had the same honor from Juneau to Haines. The Armstrongs again met us, fed us, and entertained us during our layover in Juneau. We were glad to be "home" again, but not for long. We were informed that we were going on a two-day camping trip to 15 Mile - Haines Junction.

Tuesday, July 24 Glenn and George poured cement again at Haines House while Lynne, Thelma, and Sharon painted with a vengence. Their resolve to finish Sever Serve or starve in the attempt resulted in a fashionably late lunch. Miss Callecod drove the girls into Haines House where pleasant surprises awaited them--Glenn's ears had been lowered and birthday celebrations were in order for Bob Williams. He and his wife were spirited away in the pickup to Lutak for a picnic to end all picnics, topped with more ice cream, strawberries, and cantalope than anyone could stow away.

Wednesday, July 25 The working day began in a fine spirit of worship with devotions out on the point led by George. In great excitement Joan and Thelma went with Miss Miller to Haines to get our supplies for the week's voyage on the Princeton Hall. After a two-day delay due to engine trouble, the trip was to begin that night. The rest of the group workedon the cabin, slabbing and peeling, and packed up for the voyage. Joan and Thelma rolled into camp in the late afternoon with bad news. The engine difficulties were so severe that the trip had finally been completely cancelled. Disappointment was short lived. We have felt the hand of God so strongly in our affairs that we were sure the trip just wasn't in His plans for us. Four of the group returned to Haines, Miss Miller to put the supplies away, Thelma to mimeograph the log, and the others to take much-needed baths.

Thursday, July 26 Haines is fast becoming our second Alaskan home. Glenn made it the subject of his latest photographic studies and George enlisted George Everest to help him repair the brakes on the pickup. The girls stabbed and painted. In the late afternoon brushes and ladders were suddenly deserted to throw out the "welcome mat" for Dore and Phyl, returning on the plane from their Bible School experiences in Hoonah. Ruth and Edwin Kasko were dinner guests. Slides taken by the work campers followed. The Californian delegation went out on the point and next time they counted there were twelve others with them, including the Robertsons from California and the Schwabs and Marvyl Rommel. Glenn led a big family pow wow and the evening wound up with a group sing.

Friday, July 27 The gang packed up, rolled into Haines. We picked up Marvyl and Liz and shopped. Then off for a two-day trip up the Haines Cutoff. We worshipped at Porcupine Shorty's and lunched at Big Boulder, rinsing the dishes (pie tins) in the stream. The stop at Customs on the border was calamitous. Thelma descended from the pickup more rapidly than she intended and banged up her arm. Disaster struck again at 93 Mile in the form of a flat tire. We arrived for supper at Dezadeash, Mile 125, tired, hungry and covered every inch with the unappreciated gift of the highway--fine, clinging dust. We spent the night on the Kathleen River, unrolling our beds on mats of fireweed in an ancient, well-ventilated house--one side missing, no roof, windows, nor doors. Reading by flashlight from I Peter, Glenn set the mood for prayer and sleep. The mood was only slightly interrupted when Thelma announced she was cold (too much ventilation) and moved her bed.

Saturday, July 28 The group rolled out reluctantly to a rather sunny day. A bacon and eggs breakfast was in preparation while Dr. Beran held clinic for Glenn's ankle, Thelma's arm, and Joan's dust-reddened eye. We reached the Alaskan Highway, Mile 1,016 (or 159 Mile on Haines Cutoff), admired Gil Smith's picture map, wrote a few postcards, and drove three miles farther to the experimental station. Students working there took us on a guided tour of the vegetable gardens and grain fields. Farmer Beran (George is a man of many talents) was in ecstacy. The group lunched and worshipped on the shores of Lake Dezadeash. Lynne and Sharon dared the frigid water with a short swim. George examined the streams on the road home with an eye to catching our dinner, but the net results were not fish. The Three Guardsmen peaks guarded us as we ate our supper. We arrived in Haines in time to shed the highway dust in quick showers and run for camp and waiting beds.

Sunday, July29 The Rev. A. Taylor Dunlap, visiting pastor from the Northminster Presbyterian Church in Seattle, was the star of our day. He preached and sang bass solo at the services in Haines and at the Cannery. His wife, a concert pianist, accompanied him. After presenting a fine program of music in the evening at the Haines Church, they wound up their busy day by entertaining all comers with songs and stories in the Haines House social room. They scared the children off to bed with a fully characterized rendition of the "Green-eyed Dragon."

Monday, July 30 Twenty youngsters showed up for Glenn and Sharon's first day of Bible School at the Cannery. Their two teachers were flabbergasted when, as Miss Miller had facetiously predicted, the boys swung from the rafters of the net house. The rest of the work campers carried on at the cabin. 4-H girls arrived for a week's encampme

Rainbow Glacier Camp Log
Haines, Alaska
July 31, 1951 --- August 6, 1951
(Keeper of the Log - Phyllis Richard)

Tuesday, July 31, 1951: The sun rose this morning, but we didn't see it, the sky is still overcast, but is lifting and we are glad because we don't want to be held up in our work by rain, we have so little time left. George is still under the weather and is taking it easy in bed. We miss him directing our work, but we're struggling along. Since George could not go the the cannery this morning, Lynne took his place. They really started off with a bang. The left front tire that we have been expecting to go---went. We trust the children didn't have the rafters pulled down before they arrived. The painting was finished on Fox Den this morning and more slabs put on Ras. Roost. In the evening Joan, Dorcas and Miss Miller went to Haines House to do the laundry. Joan stayed all night to bake bread. Those who remained received a visit from Gil Smith. He said he wished we could see Alaska in the winter when the mountains looked much grander. We wish we could, too.

Wednesday, August 1, 1951: The rain descended during the night and rained intermittently all day, but work progressed in spite of it. Dorcas and Miss Miller worked at Haines House, Joan and Phyllis ironed while the others braved the elements on the Roost. In the evening we all went to Haines House for Family Night. After Phyllis led the group in a few songs, Glenn showed beautiful slides on points of interest in the United States. He kept us in stitches with his continual stream of witty remarks. We were joined by Lois Roberts, Connie and Phil Price from Mill Valley, California who are camping with us until their boat leaves. We concluded the delightful evening at camp, with cocoa and Joan's baked "wim wams". We also had a big blow in the kitchen. One of the burners flared up in the kitchen stove, so all of us joined forces and blew. We were glad to have Thelma back with us from Skagway where she had her arm examined. Our group is complete once more. Even though our group has been broken up many times, we have always felt that spirit of unity because we knew the others were praying for us. We were relieved to hear that Thelma's arm was O.K. We have found so much for which to Praise God.

Thursday, August 2, 1951: No little rosy fingers of dawn to greet us this morning either. It is still grey and wet. While Sharon, Lynne, and George taught Bible School Thelma, Phyllis, and Joan worked in Bromley Hall, painting windows, ironing, washing dishes, etc. The campers joined us again to help on the Roost in the afternoon. We had to watch our step more closely because everything was slippery from the rain. Because of shortness of time, some worked after dinner till about 9:30 p.m. The Bible School teachers have really had a rough time this week teaching, working, and preparing after hours. Our hats go off to them.

Friday, August 3, 1951: After a breakfast of charred rolls (charcoal is good for the stomach, we hear) the teachers left for their final day of Bible School They report a good week, well invested. We're sure this has been a bright spot in the lives of the children. We pray that God may remain real in their hearts. This is also the last day for the 4-H campers. We have enjoyed their stay with us. In the evening Miss Miller treated us to dinner at the Hotel Halsingland with Bill Nehrer, Gil Smith, Richard Dick, and Hallene Price, 4-H Camp Director, as added guests. After dinner Miss Miller took us on a guided tour of the "Post". When so many girls descended upon the Bowling Alley they asked if we were a women's league. We went to the CAA weather station where Dick Auckerman and Mr Gray graciously explained the intricate mechanisms and we heard Dick give his regular weather report to the planes. Mr. Gray took us down to the range station which houses the transmitters and the very interesting device which sends the range signal in morse code...the A-N quadrant. From the station we could see both the ocean on one side and the river on the other. Looking out the windows we beheld a most beautiful glowing sunset which encircled the sky. From the station we went to the manse and looked at work camp film strips and some slides Marvyl had taken on her trip over the glaciers.

Saturday, August 4, 1951: We went to Haines and worked at the Health Center all day under the able guidance of Hans Hebert. We built partitions and put celotex on the ceiling. It is to be a doctor's office and waiting room. We stayed in and took baths for the second night in a row! What luxury. In the

evening Bill Wiley had charge of Square dancing in the Haines House Recreation Hall. People of the town were invited and such fun was had by everyone that it was decided to make it a regular thing. Some of the soldiers, who are in town for a few days before going on to Anchorage, came over and were glad to find good, clean fun going on.

Sunday, August 5, 1951: This was a very full and rich day. It was our privilege to serve in many services, but I'm sure we receivedthe greatest blessing. Glenn taught the Sunday School class and Phyllis the Sunday School Worship service. The work campers had charge of the morning Church service. Dorcas read the scripture on Christ washing Peter's feet. Phyllis sang, "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked." Inspiring testimonies were given by Sharon, George, and Thelma. Glenn brought a heart searching sermon on Living for Jesus. We were joined in the Choir by our Catholic camping friends, Lois, Connie, and Phil. Following lunch at Haines House were services at the cannery. Bob Williams brought the message. Four Negro soldiers who had attended Church came along too. Our next service was in Klukwan. As soon as we arrived we rang the bell and the few people left in Klukwan came in. The others are away fishing and working at the canneries. It was one of the most unusual and mostinspirational services that most of us had ever attended. It was very informal and Mr. Gordon interpreted for us. There was no sermon - just testimonies from some of the work campers and the Thlinget Indians. Their words warmed our hearts, telling us how glad they were to have us with them and someday we would all meet in Heaven. We all felt the presence of the Holy Spirit. Mrs. Johnson, school teacher in Klukwan played the piano and after the service, led the way to 32 mile for a picnic beside one of many rushing streams we have here in Alaska. Bill Wiley, Lois Roberts, Connie and Philip Price, and Gene Robertson of the United States Department of Geologic Survey were our guests. Gene informally told us of the rock formations and deposits in Alaska. We arrived back at Haines in time to seethe Prices and Dick off on the barge to Skagway. We were sorry to see them leave for they had made a place for themselves in our hearts.

Monday, August 6, 1951: We put the celotex on the ceiling and after working late, our efforts were rewarded by seeingthe light bulb screwed in and turning on the electricity. Little did we know our latest accomplishment was finished just in time for the dedication of Rasmuson Roost. A large percentage of the community turned out for the annual picnic sponsored by the Caroline Willard Missionary Society of the Haines Presbyterian Church held at Rainbow Glacier Camp. After a most delicious supper held indoors because of the rain, Phyllis led the group in some good harmonizing songs, suggesting that some of those good voices join Miss Callecod's choir. The whole group then went to the Roost to see the outcome of the work campers efforts and Rev. Schwab led in a brief dedicatory service and prayer. The evening ended with the group singing "Bless Be The Tie That Binds."

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Forwarding Addresses

Isabel Miller	533 Mill St.	Elgin, Illinois
Dorcas Fick	(Home Address)	Robertsdale, Pa.
	(School Address) 10 Linnaean St.	Cambridge 38, Mass.
Joan Keir	1445 Tamarind Ave.	Los Angeles 28, Calif.
Phyllis Richard	5983 Franklin Ave.	Hollywood 28, Calif.
Sharon Plant	188 W. Glen Ave.	Ridgewood. N.J.
Lynne Johnson	Box #1234	Juneau, Alaska
George Beran	311 Ash Ave.	Ames, Iowa
Thelma Thornton	5700 Monterey Road	Los Angeles 42, Calif.
Glenn Carlson	San Francisco Theological Seminary	San Anselmo, Calif.
	(Forward mail to--- Joan Keir	1445 Tamarind Ave. Los Angeles 28, Calif.

Rainbow Glacier Camp Log
Haines, Alaska
August 7 - August 13, 1951
(Keeper of the Log - Dorcas Fick)

Tuesday, August 7, 1951: The women of Haines came out to camp with a picnic lunch in honor of Miss Miller. Unfortunately they arrived just as we got up from the table, but we managed to eat some delicious sandwiches and cake. After the meal, Miss Miller was presented with a beautiful suitcase from them, a silver spoon from the Women's Club, a gift of $10 from the Missionary Society, and a very special gift of an ivory bracelet from Mildred Attungana made by her father in Point Hope. In the evening while Miss Miller attended a school board meeting and Thelma mimeographed the Log at Haines House, the rest of us went out to Gil Smith's for a farewell evening with him. We sang songs and toasted marshmellows around his fireplace. Miss Miller and Thelma joined us later in time for one marshmellow and our closing song, "Blest Be the Tie that Binds."

Wednesday, August 8: After breakfast George outlined the work for the rest of the week and for the day. Half the group worked on Rasmuson Roost and half on the huge birch cross for the outdoor chapel. In the evening we drove out the road to Hans Hebert's to choir practice and a farewell party. George and Glenn were so tired they couldn't face choir practice so Miss Miller (who hadto go into Haines anyway) drove them out the highway to the Tlingit cemetery where they spent some time admiring the tombstones, many of which were "Star of David" stones. When they got back they discovered it wasn't the choir practice they missed after all but a trip to Dick Aukermann's to see his huskies. Thelma fell in love with one of the white puppies and almost carried it away with her even though it was only three weeks old. We all got back to the Heberts about the same time, where the rest of the choir had already assembled, and sang a few hymns under the direction of Miss Callecod. Trudy Hebert was coaxed into playing a couple of songs on her accordion and after some delicious refreshments, Hans showed us some of his slides of Haines in the winter. Bill Wiley came back to camp with us for his day off.

Thursday, August 9: Bill led devotions in the outdoor chapel, sharing some of his experiences at a work camp in West Virginia. We went to work with a will. Bill and Phyllis did the caulking around the windows and between the slabs, Sharon sawed the 2x4's for the steps, Dorcas and Lynne helped George with the steps, Glenn put the finishing touches to the roof. Joan made delicious gooseberry pies (her first ones). We spent a little time in the afternoon taking some group pictures at Bromley, then all trooped up to the Point to put the finishing touches on the cross and take more pictures. Bill Wiley, Miss Miller and Thelma left for a quick trip to Haines about three-- Bill to return to work, Miss Miller to hand in a report for Health Council meeting which she would miss in the evening, and Thelma to finish her mimeographing. The truck hit a soft shoulder on the road and turned over. Luckily no one was hurt. The started walking and were picked up on the way. Mr. Schwab drove them back to camp about 5:30. Damage to the truck amounted to the breaking of a main spring and it should be ready for use again about Tuesday. Worked late finishing up the cabin. Had supper (buffet style) in Auldridge Inn. Miss Fisher and Mr. Hendrickson dropped in for a few minutes. Spent the evening evaluating the work camp and telling what it had meant to each of us personally. Everyone felt that it had been one of the most, if not the most, meaningful summer in his life.

Friday, August 10: Mr. Schwab arrived at 9:20 to pick up George and took with him as many as his car would hold--Miss Miller, Sharon, Phyllis and Glenn. They arrived at the airport with a minute and a half to spare. Phyllis did the washing (with some assistance from Sharon), Glenn took pictures and Miss Miller (along with a dozen other things) developed the negatives of the pictures she took yesterday. Lynne, Thelma, Joan and Dorcas worked at the cabin, finishing the cementing of the space between the floor panels and using all the paint on the steps. The evening was spent in packing. Miss Miller said the hour of rising was dependent upon the amount of packing we did, and everyone wanted to sleep late.

Saturday, August 11: Mr. Schwab drove his car and Bill Wiley brought the big truck for us in time to have lunch in Haines. We took baths and left on the afternoon plane for Juneau. Mr. Armstrong and Tommy Morgan met us and took us to the homes where we stayed. Glenn stayed with the Morgans, Sharon and Joan with Lynne and Mrs. Johnson, Phyllis and Thelma with the Lawrences, Dorcas with the Burrows, and Miss Miller with the Booths. We just had time to change clothes and were whisked off to the Recreation Beach on Auk Bay for a picnic. The highlight of the picnic supper was a beautifully decorated cake with "Welcome Campers" made at the Juno Bakery which is owned by Mr. Lawrence. Phyllis led the singing and Thelma had charge of the worship service at the close of the evening.

Sunday, August 12: Sunday School at Northern Light Church with most of us making a contribution--Thelma played the piano in the primary department, Joan had the worship service in the Nursery Dept., Phyllis in the Primary Dept., Dorcas in the Senior Dept., Glenn taught the Senior Hi class and Sharon the Junior Hi. We had charge of the morning service--Joan read the scripture, Dorcas, Sharon and Glenn spoke. Miss Miller was the speaker of the morning (on ecumenical work camps) at the Memorial Church. After church we were entertained at breakfast at the Baranof by the people of the church. Went swimming in Dredge Lake in the afternoon, then picnic supper at the beautiful summer home of the Morgans on Auk Bay. Just got back in time to change clothes for the evening service at Memorial Church. Phyllis sang a solo, Thelma read the scripture, Lynne, Joan and Phyl gave testimonies and Glenn preached the sermon. Armstrongs entertained campers, Booths, Morgans, Proutys, Miss Carter, Miss Wright, Mrs. Johnson, Carol Lawrence and her friend Marian. Mr. Armstrong showed slides of the Presbyterian work in Alaska and Sharon showed her slides of camp, after which followed refreshments of doughnuts (Mrs. Armstrong's doughnuts are famous in these parts) and coffee.

Monday, August 13: Got up very early for devotions at seven at the Evergreen Bowl. "Armie" picked up everyone who was not within walking distance. Lynne was in charge of devotions, Sharon read the scripture, and Miss Miller read from Danforth's I Dare You, explaining that the author was the man sponsoring the conference which George was at that very moment attending. We walked from there to the Johnsons where Mrs. Johnson had a delicious breakfast awaiting us. After breakfast the campers presented Miss Miller with a gift of Tlingit candle holders and candles as a token of their appreciation of her leadership this summer. We met again at the airport at two and the Armstrongs, Booths, Proutys, Tommy and Mrs. Morgan, Carol and Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. Carter, Lynne and Mrs. Johnson, Dorcas and Miss Miller gathered to bid goodbye to the others. Miss Miller surprised us with a gift for each camper, all different and all with a personal message from her. Glenn, Phyllis, Joan and Thelma were bound for home in Hollywood and Sharon went with them to visit there for a few days before returning to her home in New Jersey. Miss Miller and Dorcas will go back to Haines tomorrow morning to close up camp, laden with gifts--$100 in cash for the camp and $50 worth of dishes for the Haines Mission from Mr. Uggen, and a motor from Roland Burrows. The money will greatly help the depleted camp budget. Now the motor which George took out of the washing machine can be replaced and the new one used for pumping water and for electricity at camp. Miss Miller and Dorcas will leave from Skagway on the Princess Norah next Tuesday bound for Seattle and points East.

HAINES HOUSE, HAINES ALASKA

The town of Haines, named in honor of one of the early secretaries of our Board of Home missions, dates back to 1881. S.Hall Young and Dr. Sheldon Jackson with local natives of the Tlinget tribe located "The Mission" at the approximate center of five native villages, on a beautiful peninsula which divides the Chilkat and Chilkoot inlets of Lynn Canal. A school was started as well as the church, and Haines grew up around the church. All but one of the five villages have ceased to exist. Religious, educational, and health work have been carried on with a program to meet changing needs.

Haines is becoming increasingly important with the completion of the Haines cut-off highway which provides a good access road to the interior. There are great possibilities in Haines because of this and natural resources yet to be developed. Its scenery can be rivaled but not surpassed by any on the entire continent.

The Presbyterian church is meeting spiritual needs at Haines in three specific ways, under two departments of the Board. The church seeks to meet the spiritual needs of the entire community; Rainbow Glacier Camp, owned and operated by the Presbytery of Alaska, has an increasing conference program for the young people of Southeastern Alaska; and Haines House which, since 1921, has been a "home" for neglected, isolated or disturbed children.

Today Haines House continues to play an important part in our church's Alaskan ministry, and our job is to provide a sympathetic Christian home for needy boys and girls. Far too many of them have come from homes broken by divorce or alcohol; or tuberculosis, where one or both parents have been afflicted; some of them come because they need temporary home care because father or mother is working and cannot maintain a home and the other parent is dead; and some of them come from normal Alaskan homes, but in such an isolated area that there is no school to attend. While we seek to provide a "home" we seek far more to make it a Christian home, for we are concerned with the spiritual development of our boys and girls, along with an adequate education. Haines House children take their places in the life of the community, participating in all the things that any Christian child should. There are many school activities. There are basketball games, baseball games, "4 H", "Boy Scouts", "Girl Scouts"; yes, and even foot races and watermelon eating contests at special events such as the town "Fourth of July Picnic". There are many activities in the Haines church where our boys and girls participate. We have a Children's Choir, two Westminster Fellowship groups, and of course Vacation Bible School, Junior Camp, etc. We do not seek to isolate our boys and girls from secular influence; but rather to nurture them in a Christian atmosphere and help give an education on a Christian basis. A recent letter from one of "our" boys who is now grown, and is in the army in one of our large Alaskan towns with many temptations, stated he is very grateful for the early Christian training he received here, and how he tries to go to church regularly.

You will rejoice with us to know that the 1951 Opportunity Giving Campaign was successful in raising sufficient funds which will enable us to do some remodelling of our two big buildings, finish the executive's cottage sometime this summer, and construct a new building. We are now planning, in cooperation with members of the Territorial Department of Child Welfare, and the Alaska Native Service, how best we can meet future needs of Alaskan children. So far indications point toward the need of a cottage for older junior high girls, not far enough advanced academically to attend Sheldon Jackson High School and Junior College.

The program at Haines House is carried on by a staff of eight consecrated Christian leaders working with the local missionary-pastor, and we seek to make the total program of church, conference, and Haines House a unit to meet the spiritual needs of Alaska.

Synod of Washington, 1952 — Rev. D. A. Schwab, Director

HAINES, ALASKA
The "Shang-ri-la" of Alaska
ALASKA'S 159 MILE ALPINIC HIGHWAY
Old Indian Village
Champagne
ALASKA HIGHWAY
Whitehorse
Mile 920
Backe's
Motel
Haines Junction
Mile 1016
HAINES
Beloud's
Road House
Fishing-Gas
Mile 125
Indian Village
Klukshu & Lake
Mile 109
Glacial Flats
HIGHWAY
B.C.
ALASKA
Rainy Hollow
& 52 mile switchback.
Drive carefully from 65
mile & enjoy the
Haines Valley
Wells
Indian Village
Klukwan
Canadian Customs Station
HAINES
Porcupine
Old Gold Ghost
Town
B.C.
ALASKA
Glaciers
Lynn Canal
Nome
Pt.
Barrow
165
ALASKA
Fairbanks
Mile 1500
Anchorage
Seward
150
Valdez
YUKON
Dawson
Mayo
ALASKA
Haines Junction-Mile 1016
Whitehorse — Mile 920
See insert
upper right
HAINES
HIGHWAY
Juneau
Sitka
PACIFIC
OCEAN
NORTHWEST TERRITORIES
BRITISH
COLUMBIA
CANADA
Prince Rupert
Dawson Creek
Mile 0
ALBERTA
Prince
George
135
HUDSON
BAY
Edmonton
Vancouver
SASKATCHEWAN
MANITOBA
Calgary
Saskatoon
Seattle
Portland
Spokane
Regina
Great
Falls
Baker
Medford
Winnipeg
Butte
Boise
Billings
Bismark
Fort William
Fargo
Sacramento
Pocatello
Duluth
San Francisco
105

HAINES HOUSE, HAINES ALASKA

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Haines is becoming increasingly important with the completion of the Haines cut-off highway which provides a good access road to the interior. There are great possibilities in Haines because of this and natural resources yet to be developed. Its scenery can be rivaled but not surpassed by any on the entire continent.

The Presbyterian church is meeting spiritual needs at Haines in three specific ways, under two departments of the Board. The church seeks to meet the spiritual needs of the entire community; Rainbow Glacier Camp, owned and operated by the Presbytery of Alaska, has an increasing conference program for the young people of Southeastern Alaska; and Haines House which, since 1921, has been a "home" for neglected, isolated or disturbed children.

Today Haines House continues to play an important part in our church's Alaskan ministry, and our job is to provide a sympathetic Christian home for needy boys and girls. Far too many of them have come from homes broken by divorce or alcohol; or tuberculosis, where one or both parents have been afflicted; some of them come because they need temporary home care because father or mother is working and cannot maintain a home and the other parent is dead; and some of them come from normal Alaskan homes, but in such an isolated area that there is no school to attend. While we seek to provide a "home" we seek far more to make it a Christian home, for we are concerned with the spiritual development of our boys and girls, along with an adequate education. Haines House children take their places in the life of the community, participating in all the things that any Christian child should. There are many school activities. There are basketball games, baseball games, "4 H", "Boy Scouts", "Girl Scouts"; yes, and even foot races and watermelon eating contests at special events such as the town "Fourth of July Picnic". There are many activities in the Haines church where our boys and girls participate. We have a Children's Choir, two Westminster Fellowship groups, and of course Vacation Bible School, Junior Camp, etc. We do not seek to isolate our boys and girls from secular influence; but rather to nurture them in a Christian atmosphere and help give an education on a Christian basis. A recent letter from one of "our" boys who is now grown, and is in the army in one of our large Alaskan towns with many temptations, stated he is very grateful for the early Christian training he received here, and how he tries to go to church regularly.

You will rejoice with us to know that the 1951 Opportunity Giving Campaign was successful in raising sufficient funds which will enable us to do some remodelling of our two big buildings, finish the executive's cottage sometime this summer, and construct a new building. We are now planning, in cooperation with members of the Territorial Department of Child Welfare, and the Alaska Native Service, how best we can meet future needs of Alaskan children. So far indications point toward the need of a cottage for older junior high girls, not far enough advanced academically to attend Sheldon Jackson High School and Junior College.

The program at Haines House is carried on by a staff of eight consecrated Christian leaders working with the local missionary-pastor, and we seek to make the total program of church, conference, and Haines House a unit to meet the spiritual needs of Alaska.

Synod of Washington, 1952 — Rev. D. A. Schwab, Director

CHRISTMAS 1953 (as written up by Miss Fisher and the Boys)

The Sunday before Christmas the three choirs, 51 people altogether sang "O Holy Night" - it was really nice, The grown-up choir - Jack, Tim and Nora are in it - sang a cantata, "O Holy Child", at night. They sang real good.

On December 23rd we had schoolroom parties where we exchanged presents with the one whose names we drew. We had cookies, sandiwches, milk and other things for refreshments.

That night we had our school program. The first graders sang "Away in the Manger" and "Long Ago", The little Mary, who sat beside the manger was sweet. They had a little donkey and cow. The second and third graders had a "Christmas lesson". Ervin was a little Santa. George, Betty, Connie, & Pacita spoke pieces. Elaine lost her Santa stuffing but went right on talking. Dicie, Norman, Tommy and Butch sang "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town" with the 4th graders. The fifth graders "broadcasted" music and speeches. This included Maxie, Charles, Walter, Paul, Marie and Pat. The 6th grade gave a clever puppet show of the "Christmas Carol". Billy, Jack, Tim, Terry, & Clara, Kathy were in the playlet "Christmas Town", The girl's chorus, Nora, Hannah, Ida and Esther, included, sang "O Holy Night" and lots of us sang in the Junior chorus. We sang "Silent Night". The school band played some good carols.

In the afternoon on the 24th, Santa came on a dog sled. There wasn't any snow and the sled came on ice and the dogs had a hard time pulling. Santa gave us a stocking of nuts and candy. Benny, David, Duffy, Patrick, Bill Bill and Carol were really excited. We went to a free show that was about Henry and it was funny.

Christmas Eve the Fellowships went caroling - this was all the boys and girls but Betty, Pacita, Georgie, Ervin and the little ones. At 9:30 the Fellowships gave the Christmas Story in pantomime and song.

Christmas morning we awakened early to find new pajamas, underwear, socks, mittens and a belt on our beds. We hurried with our work and then to breakfast. We had gingerbread boys Mrs. Homer made us. Mr. Hartmann read the Christmas story for us. Right after breakfast we really rushed to find our Christmas stockings. They were hidden in clothes, closets, drawers, in the trash can and under comforts. Norman found his first in Bobbie's locker. Maxie was last - his was pinned up to a curtain.

For Christmas dinner, we had ham (pig pork as Dicie said), salad, "smashed" potatoes, ice cream with nuts on top and star cookies and Swedish ones, too. There was a pretty tinkly thing on a table.

As soon as the dishes were done we went to the Recreation hall where we found the things our parents and special friends sent us. We sang lots of carols, then Santa came in. Carol's and Gwen's eyes almost popped out at Santa. We had lots of fun opening our packages and everyone was shouting and laughing. We had a happy time playing with our toys till bedtime.

All of the bigger ones of us went to Kinkwen and saw their Church Christmas program. It was so pretty and the children who pantomined the Christmas story were so reverent and sweet. We have gone to basket ball games since Christmas and have played with our boys.

We all join together to say "Happy New Year" to you.

H A I N E S H O U S E
Haines, Alaska

Dear Friends of Haines House:

Another summer is gone and it is again time to prepare for the winter which is ahead of us. We look back with pleasure over the summer months and,altho we had a considerable amount of rain this year,we were able to crowd in many activities. There was the usual swimming, hiking, boating and berry picking. Then the boys spent a few days fishing sockeye salmon. This was a welcome contribution to our larder. Speaking of our larder, reminds us of the gift which we received this summer - a "porpoise". To eat porpoise was a new experience to most of us - but a delightful one. The porpoise is skinned and the thick layer of fat next to the skin cut off. Then it is cut up into pieces for roasting, frying, etc. A porpoise weighs up to 500 lbs. The farmer cut it into steaks and the cook fried it. The meat was dark red, very tender and a good flavor. The liver was much more tender than calf liver. Porpoise meat is more palatable fried than roasted.

In July we all went on a camping trip. The boys with their supervisor and nurse went to camp on a Monday. The girls went on Wednesday morning with their supervisor and the kitchen supervisor. The boys left for home on Wednesday evening while the girls stayed until Friday evening. While on the trip they learned many things about camp life and enjoyed especially frying hotcakes on a griddle over an open fire outside the cabin and cooking fish held suspended on a stick. Each evening before going to bed a short worship service was held.

We are most happy to have with us this year as our farmer, a man who was a Haines House boy later going to Sheldon Jackson School. After leaving school he married a Hyda girl. As he was a Japanese-Thlinget he was sent to the States when the war broke out. From the concentration camp they allowed him to work on the farm in the summer and he profited by all he learned there and is now doing good work on our Haines House farm. Occasionally we receive a visit from one of our former children. This spring a young man, a former Haines House boy, came bringing his nephew to be placed in our home. During the summer he worked on the Princeton Hall with the Rev. Mr. Prouty and this fall plans to return to Sheldon Jackson School, where last year he was the "big boys" supervisor.

One of our summer projects was to erect a building for a recreation room and carpenter shop for the boys. We do not have the interior completed as yet but will finish it as we get money and materials for it.

A fine Christian Endeavor society, composed of 24 of our children, from 12 to 14 years of age, functioned all summer. Each Sunday we had a boy and a girl lead. They took turns announcing the different parts of the program, and reading the Scripture, giving the Call to Worship, leading in prayer, etc. We used the Junior Hi Kit for lesson material and the children enjoyed it very much. For our worship centers we used candles and a lovely picture of Christ a number of times,

other times we used a light shining on the open Bible, and the last two weeks we have used beautiful evergreen branches as the background for our picture or the Bible. The favorite topics were Bible Quizzes, and our children know most of the answers to the 100 questions given in the Kit Bible Quiz. The programs consisted of a call to worship, hymns, a prayer and Scripture as the worship service and the discussion periods. Beside the Quiz programs, we had two blackboard talks, questions and answers, and talks to vary them. We can see development in the leadership, poise, and reverence for God and for the Church through the efforts of our summer's work.

Fourteen of the older children have been acting as choir for the morning church service since June. It is a pleasant sight to see their sweet faces in the choir loft on Sunday morning and to hear their clear childish voices lifted in praise to our Heavenly Father. The children have enjoyed it very much and are always asking, "when is choir practice?" Many members of the congregation have spoken of their appreciation and enjoyment of the choir.

It was a gala day when Rev. Mr. Prouty brought the Princeton-Hall (our Mission boat which the Young People's groups in the States raised money to buy and which was built in Sitka by one of our Native boat builders) to Haines to get the children who were to go to Sheldon Jackson School. He first took them to Skagway to have their physical examinations. Then he returned and took the entire Haines House family for a picnic up the beautiful Chilkat River. The next day they left with eight of our boys and girls for Sheldon Jackson School. These children left a very empty space behind them but almost immediately their beds were filled by new little boys and girls. One of the little ones who came on the Princeton-Hall said to one of the big boys who was leaving, "Why do you want to go away? We get good suppers here".

Without your prayers and assistance, this work could not go on and we indeed give thanks to God for your interest in us, and we ask His blessing on you as you go into your winter's work.

Most cordially yours,

Elvira T. Maurstad
Director, Haines House

Farmer's Cottage - Remodeled old school house
HH began in 1921

FEATURING

HAINES HOUSE
Haines, Alaska

Snuggled down between tow majestic mountain ranges and overlooking Lynn Canal, lies the town of Haines. To the right of the town is Haines House. The Campus, farm and pasturage covers 211½ acres of ground. It is bordered on one side by the main street of Haines, on the front by Lynn Canal, on the farther side by Chilkoot Barracks, then it stretches back away from barracks and town for about a mile toward the beautiful Chilkat river at our back door. Twenty-five miles up this river is the village of Klukwan, the home of the beautiful Chilkat Blanket. The new Haines cut off to the Alaska Highway is built along its banks. Here amid this majestic beauty Haines House evolved.

1891 - agency night school -

Let me take you back to the year 1880. At that time the National Board of Missions acquired occupancy rights to 366½ acres of property to develop missionary work among the natives of Haines, Alaska. Later the Government requested the release of 100 acres for the Army Post now known as Chilkoot Barracks. This 100 acres was released without charge to the Government. In 1912 a patent was issued by the government to the Board for the remaining 266½ acres. On this site a little log cabin school was built. After the little log school burned a hospital was built. Also a church and manse. Every so often one has pointed out to them someone who was born at Haines House. During the first World War the hospital was taken over by the Government. Following the war it was left idle for awhile.

In response to an appeal from the whole of Southeastern Alaska for some provision for the many small orphans and destitute Alaskan Indian children who were entirely without school facilities or even civilized homes, the hospital building was converted into a children's home. A dairy and farm was added and a farmer's cottage built. The home soon became too crowded to hold all the children that needed care so in 1927 a new house was built with an enclosed passageway between the two buildings. This building (Wheeler Hall) became the boys' house. During the course of years many changes have taken place both inside and outside of the buildings.

The children come to Haines House from all villages and towns in Southeastern Alaska. Occasionally as at the present time, we get a few from the Westward. The children come to us as a rule for the following reasons: Because they are orphans with no one to care for them; some from homes where one parent is gone and the other is not able to care for them; some because they live in isolated places where there is no school so they live at the home in order to attend school. Then there are those, and they are in the majority, whose parents will not take the responsibility for their care. The last cases are very pitiful. It is a common thing when you go into a home of this kind to find the fire out, the house dirty, a young child standing or sitting in the dirt with out any clothes on crying for something to eat while the mother lays on a filthy bed in an alcoholic stupor with a young baby laying across her body asleep. Or a janitor to find a child sleeping on the steps in the hall of an apartment house or theatre just to keep warm.

The children come to us looking thin, sallow complexioned, with scaly skins, dull eyed and listless from malnurishment and irregular sleeping habits. Some of them have scabies or impetigo. Many of them had learned to live by their wits and so truth, cleanliness and the christian way of living didn't mean much to them. A few weeks exposure to wholesome living and the children begin to change. Good food, daily cleansing, regular sleeping habits, supervised play and daily christian education change them into happy, healthy boys and girls with a real interest in life. To watch them develope in their christian life, to have them realize that truth, honesty, clean thoughts and dependibility are necessary to their living, is very satisfying.

There is no school in connection with the home. The children attend the Government school in the native village a distance of about three blocks from the home. The children stay with us until they are

ready for the seventh grade and then go on to Sheldon Jackson School.

Those who have been with us any length of time feel that Haines House is their real home. They write us letters expressing their appreciation of what has been done for them.

One boy who when the time came, went on to Sheldon Jackson School, attending school in the winter and fishing in the summer to pay for his tuition. One summer he made a large amount of money. He paid his bills, bought a few war bonds, paid his sister's tuition at school for a year and then sent Haines House $20.00 to show his appreciation for what the Home had done for him.

A young man who has just completed a course in professional training wrote to a member of the staff stating that "I can never forget my stay there though the months were very few, and I wish now that they could have been more. I certainly hope you give some other children the proper stear along life's path."

Haines House is just the beginning of the trail for these boys and girls. We can not take credit for their successes, but the aim of the Home is to give them the solid foundation of healthful christian living upon which they can build as they go through life. In doing so we look for guidence to Christ who taught us the good way of Life.

E. T. M.

Christmas in Santa's Own Land.

Does Santa stop at Haines House? Ask any of the family who have spent a Christmas with us. Yes he comes bringing his pack though not by reindeer or sleigh although this is the land where they are supposed to be used. No old Santa comes to us onaa boat with one of Uncle Sam's mail sacks on his pack. One did I say.oh many more than that and all packed by his helpers down in the States.Perhaps some of my readers were among them.

The children seem to know when he begins to bring his load and fortunate indeed are those chosen to go after the mail. Each package is examined carefully to see if it wont betray some secret. Yes,sure enough here is one faithless one for as the small boy carrying it turns it over, a faint "Ma ma" comes from its insides. "This is just some dollsfor the girls," says he.

Each boat for weeks brings more and they are all carefully put away by the grownups,not a single peep can a child get by as hard as he can.

"Oh,will Christmas never come," "How many more weeks?" we hear over and over. But busy hands make the time pass swiftly. Every night in worship they sing Christmas songs and memorize the Christmas story. There too they learn that if they are to have a happy Christmas they too must give some gift to the Christ Child. So they diceided to have a part for the village children. The girls dressed dolls for them and the boys made picture shows,puzzles and other toys.

Finally it is just one week off. Then what a hurry all over the house. The folks in the kitchen are busy getting the good things for the Christmas dinner. Some of our chickens must be killed and dressed,the pumpkin pies made and the cranberry jell. Mr Swets has taken old Frank and some of the boys and gone to the woods after the tree,and the other grownups are decorating the house with Christmas wreathe,bells and too they keep going into that room where the presents are kept and coming out with faces that show some secret.

But at last the great night comes,the door of the reading room is thrown open and then oh,it almost takes one's breath away! There is the tree all lighted up and glistening with shiny things,and under it and around it and on the tables around the room are the presents,just think presents for forty nine boys and girls. There are stockings,caps,neckties,handkerchiefs,books toys,but to each little girl they are even seen

e ch pair of eyes are fastened on that pile of lovely dolls. Haines House has one friend who never forgets how girls love dolls the whole world over.

But still Christmas isn't over..Christmas morning comes and while the children are at breakfast in comes a big clothes basbet full of Christmas stockings. Bright tartalan ones,made by the children before and filled with most interesting looking bumps and topped off with a bright red apple.

And then a whole week with no school. What matter if th e days are short and dark,all the better to stay in and play with all these lovely Christmas things. One little fellow more thoughtful than the rest comes up to me and says," Who gave us all these things,did t e grown up?" "Oh no," I answer him, all these thin s were sent by kind friends in the States many of them by little folks just like you,who because they love Jesus want you to hav a merry Christmas.Lets see if we cant pass it on and make some one else happy too."

RAINBOW GLACIER CAMP--A BIT OF BACKGROUND.

Some three years after we retired from active missionary work in Southeastern Alaska,we were living at Eklutna. Word reached us that Alaska Presbytery had decided that they mush have their own conference grounds,and were looking for a suitable location near Haines. We said at once "We know just the place where that camp should be located".

We had a deed for a tract of land facing Davidson Glacier,and Rainbow Glacier.During the time that I was minister of the church at Haines I had befriended a man that was "down on his luck" as many of the old timers have a way of expressing themselves. But I misjudged my man,for he failed to keep his part of the agreement we made. However there was much good in him,for five or six years later he came to see me one day and gave me a deed to the land where Rainbow Glacier conference grounds are located.

During our years at Eklutna we got to know something about Kingd Lake camp,near Palmer. Kings Lake was the princinciple conference groungs for the Yukon Presbytery. I had been a member of the staff at one senior young peoples conference. And Mrs.Bromley and I had lived at the camp for three months one summer as caretaker. We were impressed with the possibilities of such a camp. It was a busy place.The young people looked forward each year to the time when they would be going for their conference.

And we wanted the young people of Southeastern Alaska to have their own conference grounds that one day would be used each year and would serve the young people as Kings Lake was doing in another part of Alaska. So we gave our land with its beautiful and insperational view, praying that it would be developed until the influence of the camp reaches into every village in the Presbytery. That the days of work,and study,and play,at Rainbow Glacier camp will help to mould the character, and bring a joyful christian experience to, many of each generation of young people throughout the years.

Rev.and Mrs.Eugene E.Bromley

Came to Alaska July 19th.1908

Retired October 1st. 1943